

The Outlook

OCTOBER 1, 1919

THE OUTLOOK FACES A STRIKE

Last week we reported the fact that the Local Unions in the printing trade of New York City have made a demand upon the employing printers for an increase in the wages of the typesetters, pressmen, and binders with a reduction of the hours of labor from forty-eight to forty-four hours a week. The increase in wage under these demands would amount to about sixty per cent.

In view of the fact that during the past two years there have been two material increases in the wages of these workers to meet the pressure of the high cost of living, it is impossible for the employing printers to accept the drastic scale now demanded. The employers, however, have offered a third substantial increase in wages and have asked that the question of hours be determined by arbitration. The Local Unions peremptorily decline arbitration and some of their leaders denounce the principle of trade agreements, insisting that the workers should be left free to strike at whatever time and on whatever grounds they choose. Of course industry cannot be carried on efficiently or permanently on such a basis.

At this writing a strike seems to be almost inevitable, and the date, if it takes place, has been set for October 1. If carried out, it will put a stop for the present to the printing of most periodicals in the city of New York. The officers of the National Union are not in sympathy with the demands of the Local Unions and agree with the employing printers in fixing May 1, 1921, as the date when the forty-four-hour week should go into effect. It is therefore possible that an eleventh-hour compromise may be arrived at. But whatever interruption there may be in the publication of The Outlook, the subscription period will be extended accordingly, so that every subscriber will receive the full number of copies due.

We believe that our readers have had confidence in the justice of the position of The Outlook on labor questions in the past. We ask them to continue their confidence in the future, and to aid us in settling what is a question of principle by sharing with us, temporarily we hope, the inconvenience which this threatened strike may impose.

THE OUTLOOK COMPANY,

By Lawrence F. Abbott, President.

New York, September 24, 1919.

THE WEEK

THE STEEL STRIKE

FROM scissors to sky-scrapers, we are in a world of steel. In home and factory we use tools of steel, and it is in cars of steel and on a steel roadbed that we travel. The steel industry is a basic industry. It is as great a field as any leader of labor or capital could choose for a test of strength; and it is in that field that the greatest industrial struggle in the United States is now waging. All the biggest industrial centers have been involved. The strike on the part of the iron and steel workers extends through several States, notably Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Illinois. When the strike began, on Monday, September 22, it was very difficult to learn how effective the strike generally was likely to be. In some places steel mills remained open, though partly crippled; in other regions the mills were closed.

What the issue is is itself a matter of debate. Mr. E. H. Gary, head of the United States Steel Corporation (as Chairman of its Board of Directors) has declared that it is the question of the open shop. He declares that the corpora-

tion is not combating labor unions, but declines to deal with the unions because they do not represent large numbers of the employees and because negotiations with the union representatives "would have been treated by them as a recognition of the 'closed shop' method of employment." The National Committee for organizing the iron and steel workers deny that the closed shop is involved at all, and declare that they do represent the workers, and that, since the head of the steel trust has refused to confer with them, the only way to prove that they represent the workers is by the men themselves ceasing to work "until such time as the corporation will meet their representatives in conference for the purpose of establishing humane and reasonable methods of dealing with the very vital problems which affect their lives, their homes, and their future."

The reason why the unions demand a conference is, according to their Committee's explanation to President Wilson, that there has been unrest among the steel workers because of alleged intimidation and the fear that the employers are about to

cut wages and lower standards to the level that prevailed before the war. As briefly stated, the twelve specific demands are:

1. Right of collective bargaining. This is certainly a legitimate demand, though there may be reasonable debate as to its application.

2. Reinstatement of men discharged for union activities. This of course depends on the nature and character of the activities.

3. An eight-hour day. The time has come for general adoption of this.

4. One day's rest in seven. The existence of no industry depends on a denial of this legitimate demand.

5. Abolition of the twenty-four-hour shift. It seems hardly credible that this can be denied.

6. Increase in wages sufficient to guarantee American standards of living. As thus stated, this is very indefinite—either a truism or nothing.

7. Standard scales of wages in all trades and classifications of workers. Such standardization is not necessarily just. It tends to create routine, red tape,

and inefficiency. It is not to the ultimate interest of the employees.

8. Double rate of pay for all overtime, holiday, and Sunday work. This seems reasonable.

9. Check-off system of collecting union dues and assessments. This scheme to get the employing corporation to be the union's collecting agency is of course no ground for a strike.

10. Principles of seniority to apply in maintenance, reduction, and increase of working forces. We do not believe that the public will support a strike to put this demand in force.

11. Abolition of company unions. This is the denial on the part of the union of the right to organize. Company unions may be sometimes semi-fraudulent, but that is no reason why companies should be denied the right to organize unions or permit their employees to organize themselves as company unions.

12. Abolition of physical examination of applicants for employment. This demand is unreasonable and ought not to have public support.

These demands are, however, obviously subsidiary to the main purpose of the strike.

Some of the men leading the workers in the strike have a record of extreme radicalism. If the strike had been clearly a struggle to establish the general principles of collective bargaining, the public might have sympathy with it. But the indications are that it is an attempt on the part of radical leaders to introduce a control of industries by labor without regard to the interests of those who supply essential capital or the interests of the general public. If this is true, it ought to fail and we believe it will.

Whatever the specific issue in this strike may prove to be, however, one thing is certain: At present, after five years of war, there is a shortage of things men need. There is more money than ever, but less of the things which it buys. Paralysis of industry through strikes (or any other cause) is certain to reduce the amount of shelter, and therefore increase rent; reduce the amount of food, and therefore increase its price; reduce the amount of all other things on which people depend for life, and thus increase the cost of living. The one thing essential now is to produce more in order that there may be more of these essential things for all. No matter what else a strike may accomplish, it will surely add to the root difficulty from which to-day all economic difficulties spring.

A UNIQUE STRIKE

It is often said that the one man who does not strike is the consumer or the citizen as such. Something like a

strike by the public, however, has been going on in New Jersey. A new zone system of fares on the street railways has been put in operation. It led to a revolt among the people using the cars and has even been accompanied by violence and threats of violence in the neighborhood of Camden, where many ship-workers use the system and have found it so unsatisfactory that they have driven cars back into the barns and have obstructed tracks and in some cases have burned bridges. There was even talk of calling out the troops, and Mayor Ellis, of Camden, declared that it was necessary "so that order might prevail over anarchy." In the end, however, the local police and sheriffs seem to have been able to handle the situation.

The objection to the new zone system is twofold. In the first place, it causes the patrons of the lines delay and discomfort; the system requires the passenger to enter at the front end of the car and there to receive from the motorman a slip showing the number of the zone in which he enters (and this in itself is a new and separate thing for the motorman to do), and then, when the passenger alights at the rear end of the car, there is delay while the conductor calculates the amount due under the zone system, makes change, explains the method and rate to the passenger, and records the fare. In the second place, there are inequalities in the rates paid under this system which make it very unpopular with long-distance passengers. The only passenger who gains a little financially is the man who takes a short ride, entirely within one or, at the most, two zones. The new system calls for a fare of three cents for the first zone and two cents for each succeeding zone. One result was that "jitneys" and improvised buses did an enormous business.

Whether the revolt of the passengers will be successful and whether the system is capable of being adapted practically to convenience and comfort remain to be seen. It is admittedly an experiment, and so far it is a very unpopular experiment. Governor Runyon has taken a hand in the controversy, and it is possible that the whole question of the relations of the New Jersey Public Service Corporation, which operates the cars, will play a part in the State election now near at hand.

THE BOSTON POLICE SITUATION

The decision of the Boston Central Labor Union "that the time is not now opportune for the ordering of a general strike" in sympathy with the striking policemen was the most important development of the week in the Boston police situation. The vote of the executive body

of the Union against the strike was unanimous.

Leaders of organized labor in Boston are to be congratulated on restraining the more radical elements in their organization. While the statement in which their decision was announced contained a veiled threat that organized labor might take drastic action later, present indications are that labor will hesitate to arouse public indignation any further by a general tie-up of Boston industries. The sympathies of the great majority of Bostonians are remaining unmistakably with the authorities against the fourteen hundred policemen who deserted their duty.

In the meanwhile the recruiting of a permanent new police force for Boston is going ahead. The authorities hope to have this force composed mainly of men who have served in the American Army, Navy, or Marine Corps. A nucleus of the new force is already training to take posts under the command of the officer members of the old force, who won the permanent gratitude of all Boston by remaining loyal when the dissatisfied patrolmen went on strike.

A POET'S LICENSE

Before the war Gabriele d'Annunzio was known chiefly as a decadent poet. But when the war began, he blazed forth in a new and inspiring attitude. For he was one of the first Italians to urge Italy to go into the war without delay. He continued to urge, and so did others; and, three-quarters of a year after it had started, Italy entered the war.

Since then the poet has been doing sensational things—indeed, he could hardly do anything unsensational. He entered the aviation service. He flew over many enemy cities, Vienna included, dropping propaganda pamphlets on them.

Now, followed by some eleven thousand volunteers and even regulars, he has (perhaps in imitation of Garibaldi's similar exploit years ago) actually captured Fiume. Arriving at the gates of that city, the following colloquy, according to the press, ensued with General Pittaluga, the Italian General in command:

Pittaluga. "Thus you will ruin Italy?"

D'Annunzio. "Rather will you ruin Italy if you oppose Fiume's destiny."

The General. "What then do you wish?"

The Poet. "A free entry into Fiume."

The General. "I must obey orders."

The Poet: "I understand you would fire upon your brethren? Fire first upon me." (Poet bares his breast.)

The General (With a motion). "I am happy to meet you, brave soldier and grand poet. With you I cry 'Vive Fiume.'"

All. "Vive Pittaluga."

Whether this is a made-up story, as some sensitive Italians aver, or not, cer-

tain it is that the poet controls the situation in Fiume—and not only there. He is really “holding up” the Italian Government and the Supreme Council to boot.

Has he exceeded his poet's license? Not according to the volunteers who, despite the Italian Government's perfunctory military and naval blockade, have joined him. In imitation of the poet's previous performances, the Government has sent airplanes over Fiume dropping leaflets inviting the soldiers to return to duty, otherwise they would be considered deserters. In rejoinder, the poet, addressing his officers and soldiers, declared: “The deserters are those who abandon our Fiume, those who repudiate her, repel her, calumniate her, commit the basest crime against patriotism ever perpetrated.”

The fact is that the poet's act accords with the present national Italian spirit. The Rome “Tribuna” asserts:

It is a reply, though violent, to the domineering attitude of that solemn entity the League of Nations. At the same time Italy cannot permit her international relations to be guided by the impulses, however noble, of individuals. . . . It is necessary to impose consideration of her reality to a policy founded on a passionate romanticism.

The Supreme Council, other than its American member, influenced by President Wilson's anti-Italian opinion, has now, it is reported, agreed to make Fiume politically Italian and economically neutral, a policy recommended in these columns months ago.

THE BULGARIAN AND AUSTRIAN TREATIES

Following the recent signing by Austria of the Peace Treaty submitted to it by the Paris Peace Conference, the Treaty of Peace with Bulgaria has been handed to the Bulgarian delegates at Neuilly, in France, by M. Dutasta, of the French delegation, acting for the Conference.

Bulgaria entered the war on the side of Germany with solely selfish motives. She gambled, so to speak, on the success of the Central Powers, in the hope that if she won she might extend her territory and profit commercially. That she should pay a heavy penalty is just, and she can expect no sympathy from a world which she tried to make subject to German domination. Yet among the provisions of the Treaty is one which insures Bulgaria an economic outlet to the Ægean Sea, a concession undeserved but which may make for peace in the Balkans. On the other hand, Bulgaria agrees to recognize changes in her frontiers, the most important of which relate to concessions in Thrace and to localities on the Serbian

border, the latter of which should help to protect Serbia from Bulgarian attacks in the future. Bulgaria also recognizes the independence of the new state of the Serbs, Croats, and Slovenes. She is to have an army of only twenty thousand volunteers and must not import arms. In reparation Bulgaria is required to pay two and one-half billion francs (say \$450,000,000), in semi-annual installments for thirty-seven years. This is not termed an indemnity, but is stated to be reparation for the losses and sacrifices caused to the Allies by Bulgaria's entrance into the war.

Some of the provisions are identical with those made with Germany or Austria. In particular, Bulgaria renounces the treaties of Brest-Litovsk and Bucharest.

The United States refused—wrongly, we think—to declare war against Bulgaria. Technically speaking, the United States, therefore, had no claim to take part in this Treaty. By the request of the other Powers involved, however, she became a signatory to the Treaty in order, as is stated, to add her influence in securing observance by Bulgaria of the agreements which depend on the action of the future League of Nations. We understand that this country will not be represented in the Inter-Allied Commission which will enforce the payment of the reparation demanded from Bulgaria.

Austria accepted with meekness the terms of the Treaty submitted to her, and received commendation for the amicable and cheerful attitude of her peace delegation. She becomes a small country, and her future will largely depend upon maintaining friendly relations with the newly made countries to which much of her old territory has gone. It is noteworthy that China, which declined to sign the Treaty with Germany because of the Shantung matter, is a signatory to the Austrian Treaty, and thereby will become a member of the future League of Nations, if the Treaty and League become established facts. On the other hand, Rumania declined to sign the Austrian Treaty because of her claims as to some of the territory which is now recognized as Austrian, but which, as Rumania says, should be Rumanian, and especially because, as Rumania thinks, the Treaty does not protect the rights of minorities in this transferred territory. Dr. Renner, head of the Austrian peace delegation, remarked with reason and optimism as to the outcome of the war: “We are the conquered. Yet misfortune has given us liberty; freed us from the yoke of a dynasty whence for three generations no man of worth has sprung; freed us from bonds with nations which were never in understanding with us nor with themselves.”

A LEAGUE OF NATIONS IN EMBRYO

Because President Wilson, Premier Lloyd George, Mr. Balfour, and others have left the Peace Conference at Paris, some people seem to think that the Conference has closed its sessions. By no means. It exists. As stated above, the other day its members signed the Austrian Treaty. Since then they have decided on the Bulgarian Treaty. They are considering the Hungarian Treaty and the Turkish Treaty.

Most corporations have an Executive Board which acts for them as a continuing body. So with the Peace Conference at Paris. It has what may be called an Executive Board, the Supreme Council, consisting of the heads of the delegations of the five Great Powers, the United States, Great Britain, France, Italy, Japan. These heads were at first President Wilson, Premiers Lloyd George, Clemenceau, and Orlando, and Baron Makino, who generally replaced his titular chief, Marquis Saionji.

The Supreme Council of to-day has a like membership, namely, the heads of the delegations still at Paris of the five Great Powers—Mr. Polk for America (designated by President Wilson), Sir Eyre Crowe for Great Britain (designated by Mr. Lloyd George), M. Clemenceau for France, Signor Tittoni for Italy, and Viscount Chinda for Japan. Thus, of the original Council members, the French Prime Minister is the only one remaining of the original five individuals. Certainly, if one of the original five were to remain, he was the best selection, for his has been a peculiarly energetic and efficient service, as witness his most recent performance. When the full text of the German Constitution reached Paris the other day, it was discovered that Article LXI provided for Austrian representation in the German Parliament. This provision was contrary to the stipulations of the treaty signed by the Peace Conference with Germany; it forbade the intermingling of German and Austrian affairs. As head of the Supreme Council M. Clemenceau gave Germany fifteen days to annul the provision. At the end of that period Baron Kurt von Lersner, head of the German delegation, signed a protocol at Versailles containing the annulment.

If all the Supreme Council's work had been equally swift and efficacious, the world would have been breathing more freely. Unfortunately, from the Baltic to the Mediterranean and to the Pacific there exists an unrest with which the Supreme Council—acting as a League of Nations in embryo—has been struggling with some success and some failures. In Siberia it is confronted with the proper repatriation of the Czechoslovak troops.

In the Baltic provinces the German General von der Goltz flouts its repeated decrees and yet the Council will not permit the Poles to clear the Germans out—indeed, it is trying to restrain the Polish troops on the Russian border from pursuing the Bolsheviks too far! In the Duchy of Teschen the Council is trying to arrange a popular vote to see whether the district shall go to Poland or to Czechoslovakia. In Silesia it is trying to prevent Germany from assuming power; it has had to order Allied troops thither. In Germany itself it is arranging the conditions of the work and the salaries of the various interallied commissions. At Budapest a victorious Rumania has been daily defying the Council's commands. And now comes the d'Annunzio revolt at Fiume, which the Council has avoided by proclaiming it merely "an internal affair." The fundamental defect of the Supreme Council is that it bases its decisions on compromises between interests rather than on a body of laws or code of justice, and that when it reaches its decisions it has neither the authority nor the power to enforce them. Nevertheless much of its difficult work has been admirable.

MR. HOOVER RETURNS

The American Institute of Mining and Metallurgical Engineers gave a dinner last week in New York City to Mr. Herbert Hoover. They wished to celebrate that official's return from Europe. For a considerable time he has been there as Administrator for the Allies of the general food situation abroad. His administration has been unprecedented in showing what a League of Nations can do when it puts the right man in the right place.

In a speech at the dinner Mr. Saunders, former President of the Institute, referred to Mr. Hoover as one combining just those qualities necessary to one who would guide the Ship of State. The thirteen hundred diners arose and applauded to the echo this pointed reference to Mr. Hoover as a possible choice for the Presidency.

Mr Hoover made the kind of speech which those who know him had a right to expect. It contained no word or implication concerning politics or diplomacy. Indeed, his friends have long understood and appreciated his reluctance to discuss public affairs in words which would have any political or diplomatic aspect.

Among other things Mr. Hoover said:

My first conviction is that the whole philosophy of socialism has bankrupted itself by the extraordinary non-productivity of commodities to a point below—the necessity for the continued existence of peoples.

In Russia [Russia under the Czar] we had a great country in which the population, with the exception of a small minority, were comparatively well fed,

warmly clothed and warmly housed. They were subject to the worst of political tyranny, were steeped in ignorance and superstition, yet their productivity was sufficient to provide primary comforts and to export more food supplies than does the United States. Socialism was brought in over night at the hands of a small minority of intellectual dilettanti and criminals, and this tyranny by minority, more terrible than the old, has now had two years to effect the conversion . . . into an elysium of communism. The whole population is without any normal comforts of life, and is dying at the rate of hundreds of thousands monthly from starvation and disease.

My second conviction is older and has been greatly hardened, and that is an appreciation of the enormous distance that we of America have grown away from Europe in a century and a half of our National existence—in our outlook on life, in our relations with our neighbors, in our social and political ideals . . .

The enemy collapsed not only from military and naval defeat but from economic exhaustion. In this race to economic chaos our European allies were not far behind. By its exhaustion the whole of Europe stood facing a famine the like of which has not been seen since the Thirty Years' War [1618-1648], when a third of the population died of starvation. . . .

In this situation there was only one hope—that the American people, being the one disinterested and uncrippled economic and political force, should again intervene. It was in response to this call that the President [Mr. Hoover might have added, at his own instigation] intervened in Europe a second time [the first time, in Mr. Hoover's thought, being the military intervention] and took those steps which resulted in a practical economic organization of Europe pending the consummation of peace and the arrival of the forthcoming harvest. . . . The organization has been accomplished through co-ordination of the men of good will in twenty governments of Europe, and by the creation of a thread of American personnel directed from a single center. The proof of their performance lies in the fact that Europe has come through the most terrible period of its history . . . with a glow in its heart for the United States.

From the armistice to this year's harvest there has been furnished more than two and a quarter billion dollars' worth of supplies. It may be years before we receive any return from these loans, but . . . the American people have saved civilization.

These words throw light not only upon the chaos prevailing on the continent of Europe but upon the part that the United States has played and must play if modern civilization is to be saved. At a time when productivity is the crying need of humanity the United States is indulging in what seems almost like an intoxicated orgy of destructive strikes.

PHILADELPHIA'S POLITICAL REVOLT

At least fifty-one per cent of the voters of Philadelphia do not wish to be

classified as "corrupt and contented." They so expressed themselves by their ballots in the Republican city primary election on September 16, when they succeeded in nominating Congressman J. Hampton Moore for Mayor, Robert E. Lamberton for Sheriff, and eleven out of the twenty-one Councilmen to be chosen under the new charter given the city by the Pennsylvania Legislature last winter. Their success means that they have smashed the working parts of the political machine operated by the Vare Brothers, the contractor-bosses of Philadelphia.

In the primary election approximately three hundred thousand votes were cast, Congressman Moore defeating Judge John M. Patterson, the Vare candidate, by a small margin only. But Mr. Moore's name on the regular Republican ticket as a candidate insures his election by an overwhelming majority in November. The Democratic minority dwindled away at the primaries to a pitiful fifteen thousand votes, and no independent movement is likely.

Congressman Moore entered the race for Mayor of Philadelphia at the instance of a deputation from the Committee of One Hundred, organized to put into the field a ticket pledged to do Republican party "house-cleaning" from the inside, and to make an organized contest against the contractor-bosses, who, under McNichol and then under Vare, had controlled and dominated the Republican party and through it the city of Philadelphia for twenty years.

This deputation from the Committee of One Hundred visited Mr. Moore in Washington and invited him to become a candidate against the Vare machine. Mr. Moore had served many years in Congress as a strictly "regular" Republican, a stand-pat follower of former Speaker Cannon, and otherwise somewhat obnoxious to independent voters. But he had shown diligence and efficiency in serving his constituency, particularly in his advocacy of improved waterways and in his excellent constructive work as an important member of the House Committee on Rivers and Harbors.

It was suggested to Congressman Moore that the development of the city industrially and commercially and the improvement of its harbor offered an especially inviting field for his peculiar talents. It was further pointed out that his candidacy for Mayor, if successful, would land him in this politically important office absolutely untrammelled by implied obligation or exacted promises, although he was assured of the vigorous support of Senator Boies Penrose in the contest.

The Vare sub-boss warned Mr. Moore of the peril of going counter to the wishes

CARTOONS OF THE WEEK

Cassel in the New York Evening World



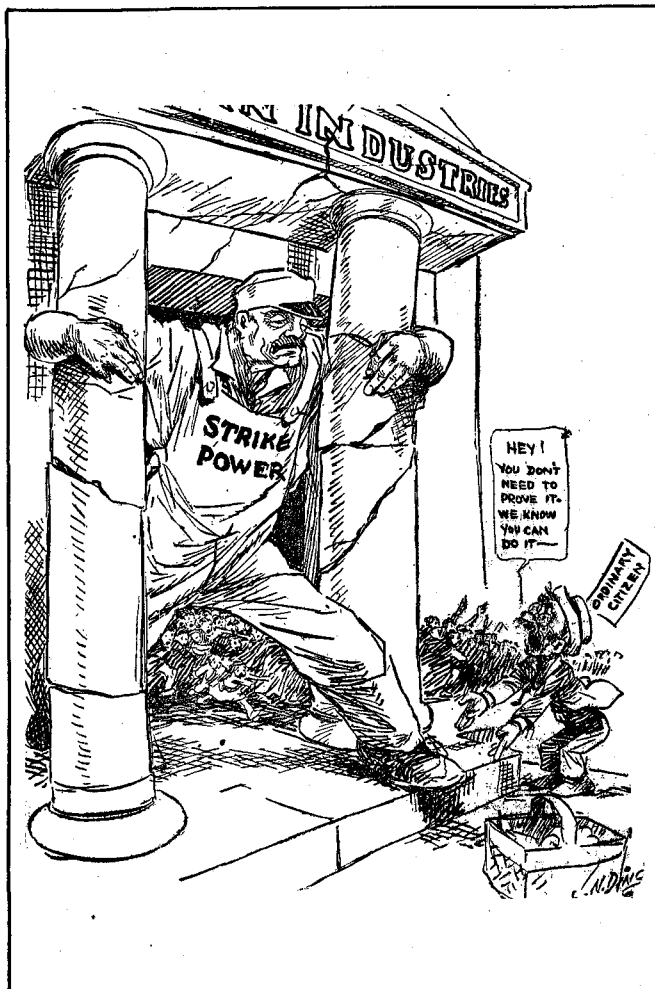
A SCRAP OF PAPER!

Bushnell in the Central Press Association Service (Cleveland)



IT'S THE "OTHER FELLOW"

Darling in the New York Tribune



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THE BLINDED SAMSON

Mackain in the Passing Show



REPARATION AND INDEMNITY

"I bin thinkin' it over, Bill, an' I don't mind admittin' now, as you wasn't altogether wrong in that bit of an argument we had last night."

Chilcot in London Opinion



She: "I wonder what will be the fashion in hats this autumn?"
He: "Oh! two styles, as usual—the style you don't like, and the style I can't afford."

of the Vares, and held out great inducements for the future if he would stay out of the fight. After a few days' consideration Mr. Moore gave his consent to run.

In his candidacy Mr. Moore received the support of every daily newspaper in Philadelphia. The issue, broadly speaking, was "contractor rule," and arraignment of the Brumbaugh State administration, now a thing of the past, and a repudiation of the Mayor Thomas B. Smith city administration, which is drawing to a close.

It must be remembered that the adoption of the new city charter by the Pennsylvania Legislature last winter was the first step in the political emancipation of Philadelphia's voters. Under its provisions a small Council of twenty-one members has been substituted for the old unwieldy Council of two chambers numbering 147 members. This lessened the influence of ward and division leaders, while the participation in politics of policemen and firemen was made a crime punishable by fine and imprisonment.

BISHOP BURCH

Suffragan (Assistant) Bishop Charles Sumner Burch was recently chosen the new Bishop of the Diocese of New York, filling the office made vacant by Bishop Greer's death. The diocese is commonly accounted the most influential in the country. It has nearly a hundred thousand communicants, almost three hundred parishes and chapels, and many missions.

In every way the new Bishop is well equipped for his arduous duties. He is sixty-four years old, but looks and acts like a man twenty years younger. His manner reminds one of Theodore Roosevelt's, especially in his handshake, in his decisive warmth of replies to questions, and in his ready smile. The fact that he has been Suffragan for eight years in the diocese and has had specially active experience there gives him an invaluable foundation for his future work.

Bishop Burch was born in Michigan, and is a graduate of the University of Michigan. For two years he taught school in Detroit, and then became a reporter and editor of papers in Grand Rapids and Chicago. As in the case of other men who have gone from these professions into the ministry, the experience has proved of signal value.

From his early days Dr. Burch had aspired to the ministry, but circumstances prevented him taking up a theological course until comparatively late in life. Before entering the theological seminary in Chicago he had been a lay reader and had done missionary work among newsboys. Finally, when he was forty years

old, he was ordained priest, and became rector of St. Andrew's Church, Staten Island. A year later he was appointed Archdeacon, and two years afterwards was elected Suffragan Bishop of the Diocese of New York.

Now that he has been advanced to the headship of that diocese, it may be said of him, as of his immediate predecessors, that the diocese will not be the scene of ecclesiastical politics; like them, Bishop Burch will, we believe, serve the whole diocese, not a party or a part of it.

FIFTY YEARS BETWEEN PENNANTS

The two major professional baseball leagues are just ending their struggle for the league pennants which are tokens of supremacy within each league. In the National League the victory of the Cincinnati is positively and mathematically assured; in the American League Chicago is, as we write, almost sure of the first place in that League, although there is a bare possibility of failure. In all probability Cincinnati and Chicago will contend in the World's Series for the professional baseball championship.

It is exactly fifty years since Cincinnati possessed a baseball championship. This season's victory recalls the days of 1869, when Harry Wright's Red Stockings swept the country. In that memorable year the team made a marvelous tour of the country, in which they won fifty-six games, lost none, and were tied once only. Two of the players who took part in that unequalled triumph in the National game survive—George Wright, the brother of Harry Wright, and one of the most brilliant short-stops the game has ever known, and Cal McVey, the right fielder. Possibly one other member may also be living. It is expected that Wright and McVey will be present at the games in the World's Series, and doubtless there will be there also not a few old-time fans who remember the games of fifty years ago. The hard hitting and team playing of the old Red Stockings were a revelation of the possibilities of the game. The present writer remembers a remarkable game played by the Red Stockings in '69 or '70 with the team of Williston Seminary at Springfield, Massachusetts, when an oarsman in a boat on the Connecticut River was kept busy retrieving the flies which the doughty Red Stockings persisted in driving into the river.

Harry Wright can fairly be called the father of professional baseball. He was the first to realize the possibilities of thorough training and team strategy. In a talk with a newspaper man lately Mr. George Wright recalls in an interesting way some of the novelties introduced by the Red Stockings—so called, he says,

because they were the first team to discard "long pants" to play in. He tells, among other things, how only ten men were taken on the famous trip of 1869, and of these the substitute did not wear a uniform and served as scorer. George, as every one called him, was the highest-paid man on the team and received \$1,400—a laughable amount when compared with the large sums the crack players of to-day get. The ball was pitched underhand; no gloves were used; many players received no salary, but often had business favors in their home town; there was no spring training, as now traveling was wretched, as there were usually no dining-cars; the diamonds were rudimentary and the grand stands were really miniature as compared with the vast stands of to-day; the many variations in pitching, such as the curved ball and the spitball, were, of course, unknown.

The development of baseball as a National game really began in this effort of the Cincinnati in 1869. That it is so clean and fair a game as it is, and that it holds public attention so that many millions of spectators in the course of the season see the great professional games, to say nothing of the innumerable small league and local games, is largely due to the facts that open betting on the games is prohibited, that disputes are referred to a National Commission, that professional umpires, paid by the League and not by individual clubs, are employed at salaries, and that in every way the interest of the individual player depends on his effort for his own team.

CONGRESS HONORS GENERAL PERSHING

The greetings and commendations which General Pershing has received from the people of the country culminated in an impressive ceremony in the House of Representatives in the presence of both bodies of Congress, when the formal thanks of Congress, speaking for the Nation, were extended to him.

The occasion was dignified and had the air of solemn and sincere National recognition. The addresses by Senator Cummins, Speaker Gillett, and former Speaker Clark honored General Pershing not solely as the commanding officer and supreme leader of the American forces abroad but for his personal qualities. Thus Mr. Gillett recognized in him "a wise, discreet, restrained, far-sighted man." The chances for error which beset a commanding general in the field are constant and dangerous, but, as Mr. Gillett said, if they were made "either in policy or in statement we have not heard of them." In short, in the Speaker's words: "You have developed neither arrogance nor affectation, but you have come back as you

went away, modest, straightforward, unspoiled."

The resolution of thanks, in which the whole country joins, was worded as follows:

The thanks of the American people and of the Congress of the United States are due and are hereby tendered to General John J. Pershing for his highly distinguished services as Commander-in-Chief of the American Expeditionary Forces in Europe, and to the officers and men under his command for their unwavering duty and valor throughout the war.

THE PRESIDENT, THE SENATE, AND THE PEACE TREATY

THE framers of the American Constitution expected that the President and the Senate would co-operate in dealing with National affairs. There is, however, little endeavor at the present moment on the part of either the President or the Senate to secure such co-operation in the international crisis which the world is now facing. Mr. Wilson apparently believes in a Consular theory of government in which the President shall represent the people in dealing with foreign affairs and the Senate shall be simply an instrument for putting on brakes and preventing rash or perilous action. Naturally he is hostile to any interference with his action by the Senate.

On the other hand, the Senate apparently believes in Congressional government—in the theory that Congress represents the people and acts for them, and the President is the servant of Congress to carry out its will. The two are engaged in a struggle. They both appear to be more desirous to win a victory than to find a ground upon which they can unite in co-operative action for the general welfare.

Both the President and some influential members of the Senate have indulged in accusations and recriminations which are symptoms of the feverish temperature that has been excited throughout the country by the controversy over the Peace Treaty. What is wanted more than ever at this time is not passion and fever and personal prejudice, but an honest desire on the part of both sides to the controversy to understand each other, to respect sincere doubts and objections, and to arrive at some basis on which the people of the United States, preserving their self-respect, dignity, and sovereign right of action in all domestic matters, may play their part like men in bearing their share of international burdens and responsibilities.

Dismissing for the moment the motives of political and personal irritation and antagonism which are always, unfortu-

nately, inevitable in a controversy like the present, there is one fundamental and, if its premises are accepted, logical reason of opposition to the League of Nations. This reason rests upon distrust of and hostility to any plan for confederation or union by America with other nations. Senator Johnson and Senator Borah are perhaps the most prominent representatives of this school of political thought. They believe that the United States should form no "entangling alliances," that it should deal with each case of international co-operation as it arises, that it should be just and honorable, perhaps even altruistic, in its foreign relations, but should make no general promises or contracts.

It is quite true that the co-operation or confederation proposed by the covenant of the League of Nations is a new departure. Those who are largely influenced in their course of action by tradition or precedent always oppose new departures. That such a new departure as is proposed in this case is necessarily accompanied with some peril can scarcely be doubted. But to refuse to enter upon it on the invitation of other civilized nations of the world appears to us to be accompanied with still greater peril. The world is not where it was in 1913, and it cannot get back there. Go forward we must. The only question is, How shall we go forward, on what pathway and with what safeguards? We believe that a better pathway and wiser safeguards could and would have been secured if the President from the first had sought the co-operation of the Senate and of the wisest and best men in both the political parties. But that is now past history. It is of little use to-day to discuss what might have been. The question in which the whole world is interested is, What will happen to-morrow? One needs only to read the daily despatches in the newspapers to be convinced that unless some kind of international co-operation is established with authority to act and power to enforce, world civilization is facing a period of chaos unequalled in modern history. The situation in Russia, Poland, the Balkans, the Far East, and even in Italy, is alarming in the extreme. The Peace Conference is still sitting in Paris, and is doing what it can without any clearly outlined responsibilities or any precise authority to deal with the situation in an opportunist fashion. The Supreme Council, which acts as the executive body of the Peace Conference, is little known to the outside world, and is more or less impotent. It is conceivable that the Executive Council of the League of Nations may prove to be equally impotent. But it will have, if established, this advantage, that it will be known to the entire world, and that it will have back of it the legislative and

parliamentary authority and support of the member nations.

What is needed for peace and justice in the world is a codification and definition of international law and an international court to decide controversies under such a code. The proposed League of Nations provides for the erection of such a court and the machinery by which the decrees of the court may be enforced. It is said that the provisions for the establishment of an international court in Article 14 of the League covenant are meager. Very true. So were the provisions for the Supreme Court of the United States in the American Constitution meager, and for the first few years of its existence the United States Supreme Court had little standing, influence, or authority. But a great statesman and jurist in the person of John Marshall appeared on the scene and by the power of his reason gave the Supreme Court the standing which makes it the greatest influence in behalf of peace and justice in the world. Is it a mere dream to hope that out of the League of Nations may grow in much the same way an International Supreme Court? At all events, this is our dream, and we are eager to take the first step which may possibly make it come true, namely, the ratification of the Peace Treaty and the covenant of the League of Nations.

For this reason we are opposed to amendments which radically change the body of the document, such as the proposed amendment giving the United States six votes in the League Assembly because the independent or semi-independent dominions of the British Empire each have a vote in that Assembly; and to the proposed change in the clause of the Peace Treaty which deals with the Chinese province of Shantung. Such amendments as these would mean the virtual rejection of the Treaty and the failure at present to establish judicial procedure in international affairs.

But explanatory or interpretative reservations are different. If it is necessary to make it clear to the world that no treaty signed by the United States can abrogate or modify or amend the American Constitution, there can be no harm and there would be wisdom in appending such a notification to this treaty.

We hope that the President, the Senate, and the people of the United States will fix their minds upon the object to be obtained, namely, the beginning of a system of judicial procedure in world controversies, and that they will at a very early date unite upon a simple method of stating to the other parties in interest that this country, in joining such a judicial league and joining its sovereignty in foreign affairs with the sovereignty of other nations, does not in the

slightest degree abrogate or weaken its own sovereignty in dealing with questions specifically defined by the American Constitution or with questions which are exclusively domestic in their import and relationships.

SUPREMACY IN FOOTBALL

A few days ago one friend asked of another, "When does your son begin his college year?" The exact date had been forgotten. A brilliant idea—the newspaper! There the following item was discovered:

NEW HAVEN, September 15.—Yale resumed intercollegiate football practice to-day, after a war lapse of three seasons. . . . Dr. Sharpe, Dr. Brides, and Dr. Bull of the Varsity resident coaching staff, and Herman Olcott, Yale's new director of freshman athletics, directed the drill, which consisted of morning and afternoon work, a programme which will be continued until Yale formally opens its recitation sessions in two weeks.

The italics are ours. They point the moral. The way to obtain information about academic affairs, to seek for the chronicles of cloistered culture, is to look in the daily papers' sporting columns.

Is it to be wondered at that thousands of Americans think of colleges as collections of barracks and drill-grounds for athletes and wealthy young patrons of pastime? Is it surprising that the sporting writers assume that college athletic teams exist for the amusement of the public, and should in all decency comply with the public's taste in entertainment? Shall one out of a hundred Americans, during the coming two months, receive a single intimation that colleges exist for any other purpose than defeating one another in football?

This is not altogether deplorable. It is better that the American ideal of a well-educated man should be a robust athlete than a pallid grind. There is more hope for an ideal based on vigor than on pedantry. But it is not necessary to choose an unbalanced type as an ideal in order to avoid another still more unbalanced. On this, as on so many other points, Theodore Roosevelt has left a clear expression of wisdom. It is recorded in the recently published volume "Theodore Roosevelt's Letters to His Children." In a letter to his eldest son, then at school, he wrote:

I am delighted to have you play football. I believe in rough, manly sports. But I do not believe in them if they degenerate into the sole end of any one's existence. I don't want you to sacrifice standing well in your studies to any

over-athleticism, and I need not tell you that character counts for a great deal more than either intellect or body in winning success in life. Athletic proficiency is a mighty good servant, and, like so many other good servants, a mighty bad master. Did you ever read Pliny's letter to Trajan in which he speaks of its being advisable to keep the Greeks absorbed in athletics because it distracted their minds from all serious pursuits, including soldiering, and prevented their ever being dangerous to the Romans? I have not a doubt that the British officers in the Boer War had their efficiency partly reduced because they had sacrificed their legitimate duties to an inordinate and ridiculous love of sports. A man must develop his physical prowess up to a certain point; but after he has reached that point there are other things that count more. In my regiment nine-tenths of the men were better horsemen than I was, and probably two-thirds of them better shots than I was, while on the average they were certainly harder and more enduring. Yet after I had had them a very short while they all knew, and I knew too, that nobody else could command them as I could. I am glad you should play football; I am glad that you should box; I am glad that you should ride and shoot and walk and row as well as you do. I should be very sorry if you did not do these things. But don't ever get into the frame of mind which regards these things as constituting the end to which all your energies must be devoted, or even the major portion of your energies.

Let the men on the football squads remember these words and follow their counsel; then they can go to it.

THE NEW DEMOCRACY

THE MINISTER'S OPPORTUNITY

THE President is reported as saying in one of his Western addresses that—

The world is in revolution. I do not mean in active revolution. I do not mean that it is in a state of mind which will bring about the dissolution of governments. I mean that it is in a state of mind which may bring about the dissolution of governments if we do not enter into a world settlement which will really in fact and in power establish justice and right.

Is this the wise fear of a careful student of affairs or the clamorous fear of a skillful politician? Are the industrial revolutions in Europe and the threatening revolution in America the labor pains of a new faith or the death pains of dissolution; do they presage a new democracy or a social chaos?

The answer is, We can have either a new democracy or a social chaos, whichever we choose; for the future will be what we make it.

Clearly we have not yet made "the world safe for democracy." We have despoiled of their power three great

enemies of democracy—Germany, Austria, and Russia. But we have also disclosed the imperfections of the old democracies and the world necessity for a world reconstruction. What ought the church and the ministry to contribute to that reconstruction? What can it contribute?

In her very notable volume, "The New State," Miss P. M. Follett points out three things as necessary for the new democracy—a new soil, new fundamental ideas grown in that soil, and new institutions in which those fundamental ideas can be embodied.

The lawyers and publicists can embody in new institutions the new ideas; the editors and teachers can develop the new philosophy. But no one so well as the ministers can create the new social soil out of which new ideas must grow; and the creation of that soil is, if not the most important, certainly the most fundamental and the most difficult of the three tasks. It is useless to create a League of Nations for the settlement of international disputes if the individuals who compose the nations prefer war to law. It is useless to create a method by which captains of industry and labor leaders can get together if they prefer to go it alone. When there's a will there's a way. But when there is no will it is useless to provide a way. Democracy is more than a form of government; it is a spirit of life. And to create on paper a form of government is useless if there is no spirit of life to animate it. To create this spirit of life and to guide it in wise and beneficent channels is a prime duty of the Christian Church and the Christian ministry.

There are three courses open to the minister in the present social crisis.

He may say to himself, This social problem is not my problem; it belongs to the lawyers and the politicians. He may ignore it and be simply a parish priest. As a parish priest he may render useful service to his own flock, but his influence will be confined to his own household of faith; he will contribute nothing to the general welfare of the community, and as he ignores the general public so the general public will ignore him.

Or he may enter the social warfare as a volunteer. He may defend the existing order against its assailants; or he may assail the existing order as archaic and unjust. In this case he will add bitterness to the struggle, for he will make the warfare religious as well as social; and there is no such bitter warrior as an embittered conscience.

Or he may identify himself with neither party. He may strive to understand both parties. He may interpret the captain of industry to the workingman and the workingman to the captain of industry, and industrial justice and the path of

peace to both parties. He may be the friend of both and the partisan of neither. In that case he will give satisfaction to neither and yet will minister to both.

This is not to compromise. It is not to propose to the workingman to give up some of his rights and to the captain of industry to give up some of his rights, and so get together by a mutual surrender of justice. It is to find out what is the right which underlies the claims of both and is common to both, and to bring the two together on a basis of a right which is human, common, universal.

The minister has no special equipment to frame new institutions; the lawyer can do that better than the minister. He has no special equipment to expound a new social or political philosophy; the teacher and the editor can do that better than the minister—the teacher because he is an expert, the editor because he can call on experts to speak through his columns. But no man has the same advantages as the minister to interpret and apply the moral law to social conditions and to inspire in the community the spirit of good will. He belongs to no party and is dependent upon none. The less he is a partisan the greater is his power. He speaks every week to an audience which is freed from the fever of the week and is prejudiced in his favor. And he has in the life and teachings of Jesus Christ what he and his audience believe to be a free and fearless exposition of the fundamental principles of noble living.

Two men in our time have splendidly illustrated the spirit in which this ministry can be fulfilled, though neither of them were professionally ministers.

Booker T. Washington probably did more than any other man of his time to interpret the South to the North and the North to the South, the Negro to the white man and the white man to the Negro; and this he did, not by proposing compromises nor by uttering platitudes, but by freely and frankly interpreting and applying the same fundamental truths. To the Negro he said, If by your faithful service to the community you earn a right to recognition, in time that recognition will be given to you. To the white man he said, If the men of my race by their faithful service earn a right to your recognition, that recognition you ought to give to them. And though some jeered, in the main the North and the South, the Negro and the white man, heard and approved.

Theodore Roosevelt invented no special plan of industrial co-operation and offered no panacea for industrial unrest; but he condemned with vigor the class spirit, whether in capitalists or workingmen, and he gave to them both the same message in the phrase which he made

familiar, "the square deal." Both Theodore Roosevelt and Booker T. Washington followed the example of Jesus Christ, though rarely did either quote him.

The minister who imagines that capitalists are asleep and he must wake them up to the dangers which threaten social stability is fifty years behind the time. That was a useful ministry fifty years ago, but to-day the capitalists are wide awake and studying diligently the problem how to meet the danger of our time. If there is any capitalist who has not been awakened by the revolution in Europe and the threatening revolution in America, he will certainly not be awakened by a sermon. The minister who preaches Bolshevism when there is not a single Bolshevik in his congregation may arouse the admiration of the unthinking, but also may arouse the contempt of the thoughtful. The minister who after reading a book or two on the industrial problem goes into his pulpit with a patent medicine warranted to cure the social fever will neither minister to the welfare of his congregation nor to his own reputation. But the minister who sees in the principles and the spirit of Jesus Christ the solution of all social and political problems, because all social and political problems are moral and religious problems, and who can interpret and apply to present needs the principles of Jesus Christ and can impart to his congregation the spirit of Jesus Christ, will do more than any other individual in the community can do toward creating that soil out of which the ideas of a new democracy must grow and by which the institutions of a new democracy must be inspired.

EDUCATION FOR CITIZENSHIP

THE Public School is not a philanthropic enterprise conducted by the State for the benefit of the poor. It is the duty of the State to educate its princes and so prepare them to fulfill the duties of kings. The boys and girls of America are its princes; in a few years they will be its kings. It is the duty of the State to prepare them to rule with wisdom and justice. For this purpose—

They must know how to read and write the language of their country—the English language. Without this knowledge they cannot consult with their fellow-men in deciding upon public policies.

They must know the framework of the American Government; the duties of its several officials; the relation of the States to the Federal Government; the nature and the limits of the authority of the Congress and the President.

They must know something of the his-

tory of America; how American institutions have been formed; what America has done for the world; what the world has done for America; what battles have been fought in France and England to create the free institutions which we possess and to establish the rights of man first formally declared on this continent.

They must learn what are the American ideals; what is the true meaning of our accepted definition of democracy—"government of the people, by the people, and for the people"—and they must be inspired with an intelligent resolve to preserve it at every cost alike from plutocracy and from mobocracy.

They must learn what Government can do and is doing for them and what they can do and must do for the Government; what are their rights and what are their duties; and they must be inspired with a purpose to maintain courageously their rights and to fulfill loyally their duties.

They must be trained to govern themselves; to subject their appetites, their passions, their prejudices, their self-interests, to their reason, their conscience, and their will. One hundred million men and women who cannot govern themselves can never maintain a self-governing community, since one hundred million times nothing is still nothing.

They must have as teachers men and women governed by American principles and inspired by the American spirit; who possess "the power which somehow in a man takes hold of the life of another man and brings him to sight and to insight, which becomes an impulsive force in his life, and which brings into our own lives the joy and the strength of the vision which he has looked upon."¹ Life cannot be taught; it must be imparted. The State should be very slow to limit the right of free speech, of a free press, and of free assembly. But it ought to exclude without hesitation from the public school any teacher who is not all-American, who leans toward government by an autocracy or government by a proletariat.

It is *desirable* that our boys and girls should learn art, music, nature study, ancient history, the best literature of all ages, and foreign languages both ancient and modern; but it is *essential* that they should learn how to carry on in co-operation the government of a Free State. It is because we believe that these principles are of supreme importance in our public education, and that they are not always clearly seen and are sometimes secretly opposed by hostile influences, that we have procured the series of educational articles which begins in this issue of The Outlook.

¹ The Life and Letters of James Monroe Taylor, page 155.

KING ALBERT COMES!

BY JEAN RUSHMORE PATTERSON

I

Albert of Belgium comes. Salute the king
Who dared defy a ruthless enemy!
Off with your hats and let his welcome ring,
Belgium and he together—three times three,
The country and its valiant king!

II

They held the vanguard of the foe at bay,
Albert and Belgium—not by force of men,
But mighty will, uncertain strength to stay
A Teuton horde when fighting one to ten,
And yet they held the foe at bay!

III

Albert of Belgium!—welcome to the man!
Hats off to him and to his honored land!
Give them your cheers as only Yankees can!
To king our cheers, but we would give our hand
To Albert, the beloved man!

LETTERS FROM CERTAIN AMERICANS

THE OUTLOOK in its issue of September 3 told of the experiment which the War Department was conducting in the Americanization and education of foreign-born and illiterate recruits.

There is now "on tour" throughout the States east of the Mississippi a detachment of these erstwhile aliens and illiterates who have come through the mill of the Recruit Educational Center at Camp Upton, New York.

The roster of this detachment forms an interesting commentary upon the work which the War Department has undertaken. When the sergeant calls the roll, this is the list which he must read:

Araez, Aurecchio, Balchunas, Boutin, Christiansen, Franti, Gosselin, Hucko, Intili, Jurk, King, Klok, Kormain, Kristiansen, Kristopolous, Lenferink, Martin, Marzi, Mistrioty, Myatowych, Pungi, Rossignol, St. Pierre, Semos, Shestak, Strong, Svernigsen, Wold.

And all of these men, representing not less than fourteen separate racial groups (including one illiterate Yankee), can now answer "Here" or "H'yo!" in good, round "United States." That they can do something more with the English language than merely answer "Here" is evidenced by a group of letters which these men wrote for their commanding officer just before they started to tour the country on recruit service. In May of the present year none of these men could read, write, or speak English. If the Regular Army can train men to write such letters as these in a little more than three months, other agencies of Americanization will have to look to their laurels. But these letters, it seems to us, speak for themselves:

Camp Upton, New York,
September 4, 1919.

Dear Sir:

I was born April 12, 1893, in Slowvience, Russia, State of Grodnoweleg. I was twenty-one years old when I left my country and came to the United States of America. I arrived here March 13, 1913, so I have been in this country six years. I had been occupied as a day laborer. Not understanding English, I couldn't secure a good job. I joined the Army May 29, 1919, and am learning to read and write very well. Before I came into the Army I couldn't write my own

name. Now I am an American soldier and stand for the United States of America. After I am discharged from the Army I will be able to get a better position as well as being a citizen of the United States.

Sincerely,

JOE SHESTAK,
Co. "B," Recruit Educational Center.

Camp Upton, New York,
September 4, 1919.

Dear Sir:

I was born in Italy, State of Naples, October 3, 1898. I came to this country in 1914. I was only fifteen years old. I was occupied as a laborer in New York City. My father and brother, who came to this country with me, went back to Italy. I joined the Army on May 1, 1919. At first they took me to Fort Slocum, and after a few weeks I came to Camp Upton, New York. When I came I didn't understand English very well, but after I was here a few days I started to school for three hours a day. Now I can read and write pretty well. This is the best place I have seen in all my life. I am glad I came into the Army so when my three years are up I will be a citizen of the United States.

ORAZIO AURECCHIO,
Co. "B," Recruit Educational Center.

Camp Upton, New York,
September 4, 1919.

Dear Sir:

My nationality is Greek. I was born July 15, 1899. I came to this country May 5, 1913, to see the world and make money. I came into the Army to learn to read and speak the English language. I have learned in three months, not only to read and speak English but can write it as well. I want to be a Auto-Mechanic and the Army has given me the opportunity to learn it. I never have regretted coming into the Army.

Sincerely,

FRANK KRISTOPOLOUS.

Camp Upton, New York,
September 4, 1919.

Dear Sir:

I was born in Lithuania, Russia. I came to this country September 5, 1913. I was a carpenter by trade and worked at this for four years at the Copper Brass Company. I joined the United States Army April 3, 1919, and have learned to read and write the English

language. I never had the chance to learn it while in civilian life. The Army can make a man out of any one regardless of whom he may be or how he may conduct himself. It also builds up the mind and body with training and various physical drills.

Sincerely,

SYLVESTER BALCHUNAS,
Co. "B" Recruit Educational Center.

Camp Upton, New York,
September 4, 1919.

Dear Sir:

I was born in Dalmatia, Jugoslavia, September 1, 1893. I left my country when I was sixteen years of age, because I was unable to support my parents on the salary I received, and came to the United States to make a living.

For six years I worked in a factory and made good money but as since the war the United States gave my country their freedom, I joined the Army for three years to serve the United States Government for whom I would be willing to die.

Sincerely,

(Private) MICHAEL C. MYATOWYCH.

Co. "B," Recruit Educational Center.

As the detachment passed through New York on its way West it gave a number of drills in various sections of that city, using the Cadence System of Close Order Drill which The Outlook described in its editorial, "Americans All!" The men went through movements which would have baffled most companies of the old Regular Army to execute with like precision. They supplied the large crowds which gathered around each of their temporary drill grounds with an astonishing exhibition of their alert and intelligent comprehension of complicated movements. Their drill spoke wonders for the success of the Cadence System and for the social value of the work which the War Department has undertaken. They afforded also an earnest of the educational advantage which will come to the country at large through the adoption of a system of universal training.

The War Department was permitted to enlist aliens and illiterates only as a war measure. A bill is now before Congress granting the Department power to continue this practice. The bill should be passed.

CARDINAL MERCIER

A PORTRAIT SKETCH

IN Rome I have seen many a Cardinal, but never one to whom red robes were so becoming as to the Cardinal I have seen to-day here, or whose red skull-cap crowned silver-gray hair more perfectly. Despite the gray hair, Désiré, Cardinal Mercier, seems no "aged" or "venerable" ecclesiastic, as the reporters would have us believe. As he descended the two long flights of stairs at the New York Public Library this afternoon I was immediately behind him and noted his habit of impatiently doing up his robes into a "wop" and striding along down as a soldier might, and a youthful soldier at that. His thirteen years of episcopal dignity added to his twenty years of professorial dignity are evident enough, yet he still seems the soldier—the Church militant as well as the Church triumphant.

Nor is he the usual "prince or potentate." As he gave me his hand and said a few friendly words there was none of the public man's hand's jerk forward and jerk backward so as to get ready for the next candidate in the line of those waiting to be presented and save all the time possible. It may have been because he wanted to allow me time enough to kiss his ring, as do the faithful. But more likely his was the old-school, leisurely, natural courtesy of a kindly nature.

He reminded me of two Popes, though they were men of very different capacities and qualities. His dome-like head, penetrating eyes, and expression of great intellectual power recalled the statesman Leo XIII, and his mobile, sympathetic countenance the humanitarian Pius X.

Cardinal Mercier is over six feet tall, but his height above the ordinary is not what first attracts your attention. Any man of any height with his face would do that.

The Cardinal's voice is a beautiful baritone and his speaking tones seem like those of one accustomed to much singing.

His is an easy, almost familiar use of English. He even says "I don't." His foreign accent is not nearly so marked as in the case of some of those who have been longer here. But it is sufficiently evident to be emphatic; as when, this afternoon, turning to Mr. Herrick, late Ambassador at Paris, and to Mr. Stone, President of the Associated Press, he said: "These gentlemen assure me that they luf mee. Well, I can assure them that I-ee luf them—and you all," spreading out his arms as in a fatherly embrace and pronouncing his e's in the long-drawn-out Flemish fashion. The Cardinal has even conquered the "th" in English pronunciation, that greatest bugbear to all foreigners.

And his sense of humor is constant. He told us to-night with great glee of how the paper "La Libre Belgique" ap-

peared despite German vigilance, and of how he himself succeeded in getting the text of his Christmas pastoral of 1914 "by clandestine ways" to Holland, France, England, and America. Speaking this afternoon about the necessity of being close-mouthed about affairs during the past five years lest the Germans should discover them and the success of our newspaper men in that direction, he remarked: "Restraint is a remarkable thing in journalism."

Then he added, "God bless the noble mission of journalism!" And well he might. For, as Mr. Stone has told me, the cablegrams sent by the President of the Associated Press to our officials at Brussels inquiring as to the Cardinal's safety when, in 1914, that prelate was reported imprisoned by the Germans, fell into Boche hands and were sent to Berlin, where the Government was most anxious to retain American good will and was perfectly well aware of the power of the Associated Press on public opinion here. The result was a counter-order from Berlin as to the Cardinal's imprisonment, an imprisonment which, in Mr. Stone's opinion, would have been followed by execution.

About the Cardinal this afternoon as he sat in the great art room of the Public Library were the portraits of great men, George Washington among them, and no one who saw those two heads in line of vision could have escaped the feeling of resemblance between them. This was accentuated when Mr. Herrick, calling attention to a patent quality of the Cardinal, said that it was not only the evidence of courage but the absence of thought for self that made great such men as Washington and Mercier.

It is, indeed, not the man of intellectual power or even of courage whom our people will longest remember, but the man whose quick thought is of some one else, especially of the little child. I noted that characteristic this afternoon in the Cardinal's reception of two little girls in Alsatian and Lorraine costumes, symbolizing the redemption of the lost provinces. As M. Marcel Knecht, President of the Foreign Correspondents' Association, eloquently said, the first inspiration for the redemption by this war of those provinces came from Cardinal Mercier. The human quality was displayed again some hours later at the Belgian Church, over on the extreme West Side. As the Cardinal alighted from his carriage the band was playing "The Star-Spangled Banner" and lines of Boy Scouts and policemen were standing at attention, while dense masses of humanity packed the street and the windows of the block. The Cardinal, also standing at attention, noticed a woman close by holding her baby high, so that it might see the famous man. Before entering the church his Eminence just stepped to one

side and blessed that baby. Again, as he was coming out of church, his fingers raised and his arm moving from side to side in benediction to all the people, a little chap in the end of one of the pews was leaning as far out as possible so that he might surely not miss seeing all he could of the distinguished foreigner. Evidently the Cardinal could not resist that curly pate. I saw him stop the whole ecclesiastical procession just so that he could pat it for a moment!

No description can do justice to what the Cardinal has to tell you. Hear him, as I heard him say this afternoon: "At the beginning of the war, as now, I trusted in the providence of God. The ultimate result, I knew, would be in our favor. I never wavered." And again, he said later, "I never doubted for a moment but that God's justice would prevail. I seemed to hear a voice say, 'Your duty is to serve liberty and justice and to protect your people.' Therefore, on Christmas Day, 1914, I felt that the moment had come to speak openly. I told the truth." And again, "Many of our workmen are compelled to be idle because, though they are of good will, their factories are destroyed. They want also raw material. . . . Yet very many families have been preserved from starvation; we owe it to the conception of genius and to the strong, unchangeable will of Herbert Hoover. . . . Our gratitude is imperishable. That is why I come to the United States to tell you of our enduring gratitude." To-night for over an hour I heard him describe the tortures inflicted on the Belgians by the Germans, describing only those victims whom he himself had seen. He spoke now in English, now in French, now in Flemish. As he told us what he had said to Bissing, the German Governor, and how the Germans had done their best to encompass him, he seemed like some stern Old Testament prophet.

It is this compelling combination of the noblest and yet the most human qualities which made the thousands present at the Hotel Astor reception this evening—Protestants and Jews as well as Catholics—feel "He is *our* Cardinal."

For in him are met physical courage, humanity and humor, scholarly and statesmanlike capacities, whether academic or practical, above all, sublime faith in and familiarity with the things of the spirit.

As he goes throughout the country every American who can should see this, the towering figure of the war. If we are already losing sight of some particular war events, this figure looms only more luminous than ever. No age, no country, no creed, contains such a soul. He belongs to all time and to all the world.

E. F. B.

New York, September 19, 1919.

THE SCHOOL AND THE WORKADAY BEYOND

BY THEODORE H. PRICE

AN ADDRESS DELIVERED AT A CONFERENCE OF MASTERS IN CHURCH SCHOOLS, HELD AT
ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL, CONCORD, NEW HAMPSHIRE, SEPTEMBER 18, 1919

I AM really amazed at my own presumption in undertaking to address a gathering of such distinguished pedagogues, for I never attended a preparatory school, am without the advantage or distinction of a university education, know little or nothing of teaching, and have acquired whatever knowledge I possess chiefly by rule of thumb in the College of Work, where I matriculated at the age of fifteen at a salary of five dollars a week.

But although I have not as yet graduated from that institution, because the course there lasts a lifetime and one's obituary is his only diploma, I have, as an undergraduate, had occasion to employ many young men, and I may be able to tell you some things that I have observed that may be of use to you in your efforts to fit the boys of to-day for the work-day of to-morrow.

But, before I make the attempt, will you allow me, not only on my own behalf, but on behalf of all the other fathers whose sons are in your care, to express the obligation that we are under to you for the service that you are rendering to us and the community in the self-denying work you are doing? I say self-denying because to those whose object in life is material competency and comfort, if not luxury, the vocation of a teacher seems to be one that involves great sacrifice. And yet I am not altogether sure that the materialist is able to appreciate the higher satisfactions that must be yours in the consciousness of the good that you are doing, not only for the present generation and those that will succeed it, but for the one that is passing, which includes the parents who, like myself, have learned to admire and emulate your idealism as reflected in their children.

In his book on "Human Intercourse" Philip Gilbert Hamerton alludes to the inability of men to understand the appeal that the fragrance and beauty of flowers have for women; and I think that a similar statement would be true of the average business man in his attitude toward the teacher's vocation.

Because it often involves privation, and wealth is never its reward, and because the distinction it brings has no flavor of notoriety, he is unable to see that it may be supremely worth while and is disposed to assume that those who embrace such a career must be lacking in vigor, virility, or enterprise. Poor fellow! he forgets his indebtedness to his own teachers, he overlooks the fact that although many educators have been elected to a place in the American Pantheon, the Hall of Fame of the New York University, only one business man, namely, George Peabody, has been accorded that honor, not because he made money, but because he gave it away; and he forgets, too, as I

have pointed out in a previous address, that many, if not a majority, of those who have served their country most conspicuously, including Woodrow Wilson and Grover Cleveland, have had clergymen or teachers for their fathers or have themselves belonged to the noble army of pedagogues.

So you see, gentlemen, I am far too conscious of the loftiness of your profession to be didactic in what I may say, and I shall limit myself entirely to a comparison between the boys that I have known who had but little of what is called education and those who have passed through our preparatory schools and colleges.

In making this comparison it should, however, be borne in mind that the class who have not been to a preparatory school outnumber those who have by millions, and that while the successful men who are self-made may be more numerous than those who are school-made, the percentage of distinction or

had as much to spend as he did, and only 49,494 people who had incomes of more than \$25,000 annually. He was absolutely amazed at the statement, refused to believe it, and insisted that in New York City alone there were at least 100,000 families who had more than \$25,000 a year.

As I had just been studying the statement of the United States Commissioner of Internal Revenue summarizing the income tax returns for 1916 and 1917, I was able to quote them, and I will give you the figures in a moment, for I think that one of the greatest advantages of the Income Tax Law is the comforting knowledge of a numerous companionship in poverty that it gives to the enormous majority who are comparatively poor. But here are the figures of incomes by classes, to which I have added, for the enlightenment of those who are statistically inclined, the official analysis of the sources from which all taxable incomes over \$3,000 in 1916, and over \$2,000 in 1917, were derived:

Income Classes.	Number of Returns.		Aggregate Incomes	
	1917.	1916.	1917.	1916.
\$1,000 to \$2,000.....	1,640,758		\$2,461,137,000	
\$2,000 to \$3,000.....	838,707		2,064,977,328	
\$3,000 to \$5,000.....	560,763	157,149	2,115,864,601	\$624,669,015
\$5,000 to \$10,000.....	270,666	150,553	1,827,508,088	1,037,247,977
\$10,000 to \$25,000.....	112,502	80,880	1,687,165,619	1,235,015,786
\$25,000 to \$50,000.....	30,391	23,734	1,042,320,083	822,661,658
\$50,000 to \$100,000.....	12,439	10,452	846,894,335	722,795,474
\$100,000 to \$150,000.....	3,302	2,900	400,492,040	357,355,318
\$150,000 to \$300,000.....	2,347	2,437	474,651,960	505,849,406
\$300,000 to \$500,000.....	559	714	209,904,969	271,938,017
\$500,000 to \$1,000,000.....	315	376	214,631,270	256,771,325
\$1,000,000 and over.....	141	206	306,835,914	464,263,644
Total.....	3,472,890	437,036	\$13,652,383,207	\$6,298,577,620

efficiency is undoubtedly much larger among those who have had the advantage of the education that is provided at the preparatory schools and their sequential colleges. It is in fact doubtful whether many of us appreciate the disproportion that exists in this country between the number of those who can and those who cannot afford to send their sons to the schools over which you preside. This I say, not to complain of or criticise the fees charged, for I think they are moderate when the non-endowment of most schools is considered, but that you and all of us may understand that the boys who attend about a dozen famous American boarding schools that I might name compose a somewhat exclusive class whose exclusiveness depends chiefly upon their parents' ability to pay the bills incurred. This very fact tends to create an atmosphere that is in itself unwholesome and un-American and ought to be constantly freshened by frequent draughts of democratic ozone.

The other day I happened to ask a man of wealth who was complaining that the increased cost of living made it difficult for him to exist on \$50,000 a year whether he realized that there were less than 20,000 persons in the United States who

In the order of income taxes paid the more important States stand as follows New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Massachusetts, Ohio, New Jersey, California Michigan, Texas, Connecticut, Delaware and Rhode Island.

The report from which these figures are taken includes a table giving the sources from which all incomes of over \$2,000 in 1917 and over \$3,000 in 1916 were derived. As it has peculiar interest for the economist, we reprint it at the top of the next page.

From these figures you will see that in the year 1917 there were only 19,100 persons having incomes of over \$50,000, 49,494 persons having incomes of over \$25,000, and 161,996 persons having incomes of over \$10,000. In other words only sixteen one-hundredths of one per cent of our population of one hundred millions and not more than eighty one hundredths of one per cent of our twenty million families had incomes over \$10,000 in the exceptionally prosperous year of 1917, when many of the recently war-made fortunes were created.

As you will, I take it, agree with me that the attendance of a boy at most of the preparatory schools presupposes that his father or his mother, or both together

PERSONAL INCOMES, CALENDAR YEARS 1917 AND 1916, BY SOURCES

Distribution.	1917		1916		Increase.
	Amount.	Percentage of total income.	Amount.	Percentage of total income.	
Income from personal services: salaries, wages, commissions, bonuses, directors' fees, etc.	\$3,648,437,902	30.21	\$1,478,346,372	17.70	\$2,170,091,530
Business, trade, commerce, partnership, farming, and profits from sales of real estate, stocks, bonds, and other property.	3,958,670,028	32.77	3,010,404,924	36.06	948,265,104
Total	\$7,607,107,930	62.98	\$4,488,751,296	53.76	\$3,118,356,634
Income from property:					
Rents and royalties.	\$684,343,399	5.67	\$643,802,657	7.71	\$40,540,742
Interest on bonds, notes, etc., including fiduciaries and foreign sources.	936,715,456	7.76	1,080,879,405	12.94	144,163,949
Dividends.	2,848,842,499	23.59	2,136,468,625	25.59	712,373,874
Total	\$4,469,901,354	37.02	\$3,861,150,687	46.24	\$608,750,667
Total income.	\$12,077,009,284	100.00	\$8,349,901,983	100.00	\$3,727,107,301
Less general deductions.	885,763,077	7.33	2,051,324,363	24.57	1,165,561,286
Total net income.	\$11,191,246,207	92.67	\$6,298,577,620	75.43	\$4,892,668,587

¹ Decrease.² Compiled from returns reporting net incomes of \$2,000 and over.³ Compiled from returns reporting net incomes of \$3,000 and over.

have an income of at least \$10,000 a year, and that if they have more than one or two children to send to boarding school and college concurrently, even \$10,000 will not suffice, you will have some idea of the almost negligibly small proportion of our youth that can be brought directly under your influence. The last Census indicated that there were only 9,063,000 children between fourteen and nineteen years of age in the country. This is a little less than two each for one-half of the married couples, which is probably not far from the fact, as due allowance for childlessness and old age would indicate that at least one-half the married folk had no children or that their offspring were beyond the school age. If, of the 9,063,000 children between fourteen and nineteen years of age, one-half, or 4,500,000, were boys and eighty one-hundredths of one per cent of their parents could afford to send them to boarding school and college, we should have a total of about 36,000 boys in any one year who could hope to have the advantages that most of your pupils enjoy, presently and prospectively, as against 4,466,000 who would be denied them. It is, I think, this great disproportion which makes so many hard-headed and self-made men skeptical as to the benefits of higher education. The aggregate number of the successful men who have had but little schooling exceeds so largely the number who have been expensively educated that the mere numerical preponderance leads the thoughtless to assume that careful education is not worth while because so many succeed without it.

As a man who has never had the benefit of a college education or its associations, I am glad to have an opportunity to deny this assumption, and I am sending my boy to school and college because I believe that his usefulness and happiness will be greatly increased by the training he will receive and the companionship he will have there.

But, in giving rein to my statistical habit of mind and my enthusiasm for higher education, I am forgetting the

comparison that I intended to make between the well-schooled and the comparatively unschooled youths that have come under my observation.

One of the things that has most impressed me is that the boys of from fifteen to sixteen years of age who come into my office from the public schools have memories that are much more accurate than those of the youths who have been through preparatory school or college, and, since accuracy of memory and statement is one of the essentials of success in every department of life, the public school boy has of course a great advantage over his theoretically better-educated colleague. I do not know just why this difference exists, but I am certain that it does exist; and I am inclined to think that it is the result of the effort to eliminate the idea of "task" from school and college training that some of our more advanced educators have encouraged. This theory, as far as a tyro like myself may understand it, seems to be that the child should not be compelled to do anything that is irksome, and in pursuance of it he is no longer required to memorize much and not often asked to repeat more than once the things that he has memorized. Now, I am not prepared to say that this theory is wrong, but I do assert that in my office, as between the youth who remembers and the one who forgets, the chances of advancement and an increase in salary are greatly in favor of the former.

While I am dealing with the qualities that make for accuracy, I would like to refer to one thing that many regard as unimportant. It is penmanship.

The handwriting of most of the college men and prep school boys that have come under my observation is something awful, and compares most unfavorably with that of those who have been trained where more attention is paid to this subject.

Apparently it is assumed that legible and neat writing indicates illiteracy, and while I admit that the manuscripts of most literary men justify this assumption, I take the liberty of remarking that until a man becomes celebrated as an author it is better for him and his correspond-

ents that he should write so that his letters can be read. The time may come when the typewriter will entirely supplant the pen, but, pending its arrival, I think that an ability to write good English legibly and correctly should continue to be regarded as one of the accomplishments that make for efficiency and that evidence culture.

Another respect in which the comparison between the public school boy and his presumably better-trained colleague is to the advantage of the former is in the sense of proportion, just precedence, and the value of money.

The son of the mechanic or clerk, when he commences to work for wages, finds himself, probably for the first time in his life, in possession of a little money that he can spend as he likes. He sees others who are getting more than he does and he recognizes their seniority of position without cavil and is imbued with reasonable respect for the organization or the individual that employs and pays him the money which gives him this new sense of independence.

He is, moreover, generally careful in the expenditure of his earnings. He has been brought up in a home where it was not always easy to make both ends meet, and he will find it difficult, if not impossible, to borrow from his father if his funds run short.

With the prep school boy or college youth it is altogether different. He has a bumptious consciousness of equality with all the world when he goes to work, and he generally shows it. He thinks he knows more than his elders, refrains with difficulty from telling them so, and, except in very rare cases, he is absolutely without any sense of money's value. He is not, perhaps, to blame, nor his teachers, for the fault is oftenest with his parents who have sent him to the school that he has attended because they wanted him to feel "as good as the best" and have supplied him with more money than he ought to have had because probably they didn't want him to feel the pinch of poverty by which they were distressed, but benefited, when they were young. But if some way could be found to bring the boys who are under your charge to a better appreciation of money's value, and its valuelessness, too, that it would be a great gain.

The late James J. Hill was not far wrong when he said that the "cost of high living" and not the "high cost of living" was America's most important problem in his time, and since his death the epidemic of extravagance that has swept over this country emphasizes his prevision.

Most of the boys who are under your care have never earned a cent in their lives, but they have never had a whim that was ungratified.

I have often thought that if I were the head master of a great school I would insist that none of my boys should receive any allowances from their parents and that I would set up some sort of money-earning organization within the school through whose operation the boys could be com-

pensated for productive labor well performed, failing which, up to a certain specified minimum, they would be just as effectively debarred from promotion or graduation as if they had flunked in algebra or Latin.

For I tell you, my friends, that, unless I am much mistaken, the economic problems of the future are going to be more serious than those of the past, and the men who are not qualified to deal with them in a practical way will be heavily handicapped in the struggle that probably awaits them.

But I am becoming didactic in spite of myself, and must apologize for my own bumpiousness as I pass on to tell you of just one more respect in which, at the start, the public school boy seems to have

the better of the youth who is presumed to have had greater advantages. It is in his power of concentration. He is able or willing, I am not sure which, to apply himself more unsparingly to the matter in hand, and, although he may not have quite as much alertness, he generally makes good sooner because he works harder. Here again I note the facts comparatively, without attempting to explain the differences I have observed. If I were to offer an explanation, I should say that it was to be found in the fact that the boy who is brought up in luxury and affluence has rarely felt the spur of necessity. In my opinion, most of the difficulties with which you gentlemen have to contend in your pupils are due to the lack of this spur. I doubt whether any

substitute for it can be found or devised, but I have not much faith in any training in which it is not used, for I know that it will be applied with the harsh heel of circumstances in the work-day of life that follows graduation, and that those who have not learned to respond to it in their youth will wince despairingly under it in their unelastic maturity and stubborn old age. Doubtless I am old-fashioned—most men become so when they have reached my age; but if there is any one thing of which I become more certain as I grow older, it is that men were made to work rather than to play, and that any scheme of education that assumes the contrary makes for inefficiency and discontent, and ultimately for utter uselessness and unhappiness.

FLAMING STARS

BY HELEN A. SPAFFORD

FILIPPO ROSARIO trudged the long and seemingly unending line of the city's streets from the heights down toward the river. Street corner after street corner he slowly passed, and they never appeared to grow less, for Filippo walked wearily, and the day was cold.

The man was dark of visage and bent of figure; over his shoulder he carried a rag-bag; in one hand he held the iron hook of a ragpicker. Both of his hands were numb from the biting cold, and through his shabby clothing an icy chill was penetrating.

Filippo walked on a broad street lined with mansions; its roadway was filled with flashing automobiles in the dusk of the winter's day.

Nestled in their soft furs, hurrying women passed him by; he rubbed arms with men in warm overcoats, and he looked in wonder at the splendor about him. The shabby figure moved humbly close to the railings on the sidewalk, seeing without bitterness; for, if he was a ragpicker, Filippo had chosen this gay and wealthy way for his long trudge homeward.

He lived across the river and did not often see such sights as these. It was good to know that these things of beauty were in such abundance; that somewhere there was wealth inside of homes, rich clothing for those outside, and wonderful equipages with brilliantly lighted lamps flashing up and down. One did not see such grandeur in the street where Filippo lived.

From the sunshine of Italy the man came, and brought with him a withered, brown old mother. "Naples, Sicily," said Filippo in contempt, pointing at his neighbors; "I am not of them. I come from Tuscany." As his arms swept out in a wide gesture one saw the hills and vineyards of his native land. Ten years of America had made Filippo free of speech and understanding.

In Tuscany Maria had awaited his message. She came to him a frightened

Italian girl with sleek-banded hair, wearing a gay kerchief folded across her bosom. With embracing arms and gesticulating hands her lover had met her at the ship's landing, and for a long time all had been well.

These were the rosy days when Filippo and Maria were speaking love's language with their eyes. Then there was thrift in the man's home, there was money in the Banca Italiana on the corner. The junk business was a good one; there was wealth in what these people of the city put out in bags on their front gates. Also, one could cheaply buy good rags from careful housewives who sold for a bright agate saucepan.

Now there were three for the man to serve; the withered mother, Maria, and Pietro, the *bambino*. Always there was Pietro Giovanni Pasquale Rosario, small and round and large brown-eyed, for Filippo to remember. Did that child cry as other children? Had he not cut every tooth without a pang? All the family of Rosario crossed their fingers to ward off the evil eye when they spoke of that wonderful *bambino*.

These were the rosy days. Now the child hung about the old, brown mother for all his needs, for in the one close bedroom beside the kitchen Maria coughed and awaited her husband's return. Maria had not thrived away from Tuscany; she grew thin and white. Filippo never loved her less, nor lost his hope of her recovery.

But the cough took medicines, and the doctor must be paid when Maria was worse. The grandmother was too old to care and save. The thrift had gone from Filippo's home; the money in the Banca Italiana on the corner dwindled, grew less, and was gone.

Two days before, the man had made a sale of rags; to-day far uptown the payment had been made of three crisp one-dollar bills. Filippo shifted the iron hook to the hand that held the rag-bag and felt the money in his pocket.

Three dollars meant comfort and med-

icines for Maria. Filippo wished that he might spend a few cents for a frosted cake for his *bambino*. But no; he must hoard this money carefully; until he had made more this must suffice for all the needs of Maria, Pietro, and the old, brown mother.

As Filippo passed along the brightly lighted street he saw a side street where rows of refuse bags hung to the gates awaiting collection. They were fat and bursting with value for those of his calling, and the ragpicker turned into the quiet street, prodding each bag with his hook.

O wonder! Here was a marvelous find! A bag with toy trains on top which some child had discarded. Filippo was absorbed in the delight of examining the toy when the door of the dwelling opened and a man and a woman came out to descend the steps. The woman saw the shabby figure near the lowest step.

"Make him go away," she demanded of her companion, refusing to descend with the ragpicker in her path.

"Move on!" commanded the man.

Filippo moved sadly away from the toy. Not so spoke the *eccellenzas* of his sunny land.

Halfway down the block Filippo looked back to see if the man and woman had departed. He must have that toy for Pietro.

The street was deserted, and he hurried back to the bag on the gate. The toy was stealthily placed in his own bag, and Filippo ran down the street. His steps were light, his thoughts were happy. Three dollars in his pocket for medicines and for food, and a toy in his bag for Pietro. Fine for Pietro Giovanni Pasquale Rosario! Fine!

Now the ragpicker was on a street of shops with myriads of lights in their windows. He halted at different stores, looking covetously at the things he saw. Fine cloths were in one, in the next great arm-chairs and downy beds, and in another rare and costly foods. The man's black eyes grew sad. He would

never have such things as these—a soft bed for his sick Maria, sweet-tasting things for his *bambino*. Just days of want and care were his birthright; such had been his father's portion, such would be the days to come for Pietro. Filippo's feet dragged wearily along.

The streets grew poorer and were densely populated. As he walked the man grew colder. He was near the great bridge, but it was a long way over that, and then more streets to trudge. He stopped to rest near a wide entrance where a light streamed out. Among the poor no one would say, "Move on!"

Where he rested in the entrance people approached and stepped inside. The ragpicker wished that he might go inside to warmth, and edged cautiously near the shelter of the door. It opened to admit a guest, and the doorkeeper saw the shivering man.

"Come in and get warm," he invited.

Filippo entered the hall. Abashed and humbly he stumbled in a near-by seat among rows which faced a platform where a man spoke to those before him. Filippo deposited his rag-bag on the floor and rubbed his frozen hands together.

"Like stars in the heavens shines man's newest understanding," said the speaker on the platform. "Embracing mercy is the message of these stars, for on each luminous point there is a symbol

of completion. Love, Justice, Peace, and Plenty shines the promise; the love that man will feel, the justice that man will give, the peace that man will want, and the plenty that man will share."

Filippo shook his dark head wisely. There was no plenty on earth for him, for Maria, for Pietro, nor for the old, brown mother. Filippo would have liked to tell the man that there were but three dollars between him and poverty.

"Be patient. Labor on with hope, for if this does not come for you, it will surely come for your children."

Filippo started and leaned forward. If there might be better days for Pietro? He listened, for the man was ending his speech.

"Rise up in gratitude that you live in a day that promises this completion for your children. Men are awake," rang out the speaker's voice, "and in the heavens shine the flaming stars of Love and Justice."

A wonderful hope made Filippo's eyes soft as he saw the speaker descend from the platform to approach a table at the side of the room, and a great thought came to him. He would ask this man a question. He advanced with the rag-bag on his shoulder, stopping near the table.

"I, Filippo Rosario," he said, "I care not of this for me. But for my *bambino*, I ask you, when will this thing be?"

Quickly the speaker comprehended with the sympathy that includes all nations, and answered:

"In the days that soon will come."

"For my *bambino*?" Filippo asked again. He laid his sack at his feet, extending his hands questioningly over it.

"He not be cold, my *bambino*; he not pick the rag all the day?" Filippo opened his bag, showing the toy within. "He not have to steal the toy?" he asked, and looked at the man with the wide eyes of his race.

"It will be so," the speaker predicted.

The lines of weariness smoothed to sunny smiles on Filippo's features as he swung his sack to his shoulder.

"For my *bambino*, it is good!" he said, exultantly.

The bag felt light on his shoulder, and there was no weight in the iron hook he carried as Filippo stepped out into the night.

He walked on to the great bridge and over the river. To the west he saw the last streak of the setting sun show a scarlet glory on a patch of water. He looked up in the heavens and saw two flaming stars, and they glowed like the warmth in Filippo's heart.

All was well. He would labor and serve in the present; there was a toy in his bag for Pietro; he had three dollars for medicines and for food, and for the future there was a great promise for the *bambino*.

CONCERNING SOME FUNDAMENTALS

BY CHARLES K. TAYLOR

EX-SERGEANT, 102D ENGINEERS, TWENTY-SEVENTH DIVISION

IT was a couple of months after the signing of the armistice, and the men had settled down for the long and tiresome wait for the embarkation orders that would take them home. As might be expected, with nothing in particular to occupy their minds, there was much opportunity for discussion and for argument—an excellent opportunity or a menacing one, depending on how it was used.

One evening two men came into my bunk and said: "Sarge, come over and give us an argument. There's some men over there sayin' things we can't put up an argument against."

Going over to their "quarters"—an attic over a stable—the writer found a circle of some twenty men around a small and highly inefficient stove. The place was lighted by two or three candles. In the center of the circle was an intensely earnest, very assertive and positive man, seemingly of Slavic or Slavic-Jewish extraction, and he was making that circle anxious by attacking ruthlessly many things that they had never thought of questioning.

Much of this man's talk had to do, of course, with the much-advertised capitalist and working classes. There was much about the selfish rule of the former and the slavery of the latter. There was a simply colossal ignorance of history, of

our own governmental system and its possibilities, and of social laws in general. And yet his arguments were very plausible, very unsettling, to any one who did not know history—our history, or the story of the development of our governmental idea, or the social laws and their development.

Now most of these men felt that something was wrong somewhere in the semi-Bolshevist theories they had been hearing. It looked like class intolerance in another form; there seemed to be a penalty on efficiency, and so on. But the arguments were so plausible and the ideas presented were so new that the agitator was able to make a very serious impression.

The point is that what those disquieted men lacked was the knowledge of a few fundamentals—a few of the salient fundamentals upon which real broad citizenship is built and upon which social progress absolutely depends. They did not know that personal liberty and co-operation were eternally linked together, and that law and order were but the "rules of the game." They knew almost nothing. And yet every man there had got as far as the eighth grade of our public grammar schools!

We have a lot to say these days concerning the training of our school-children for "citizenship." What do we mean by this? Thus far we have confined our-

selves to giving them a little rather biased American history and perhaps a smattering of European history, most of which contains little but lists of names and dates, with scant emphasis on reasons. Our schools, in fact, do not teach to any appreciable extent a history of the human race that will give the children even an elementary knowledge of those expedients, methods, policies, and programmes that make for popular advancement and personal development, or even those which make for the destruction of democracy, of personal liberty, and of social progress. Nations have arisen and gone down. Why? All this is worth knowing, and much of it can be understood by boys and girls of the eighth grade.

And it is the eighth grade we must plan for, and the seventh, and the sixth; for the simple reason that the majority of boys and girls never get further, and this is the very group that needs this kind of instruction the most.

Let us, then, give every encouragement to the growing demand that training for citizenship be made one of the prime interests of our schools—real, intelligent, fundamental citizenship—a matter, if you please, quite as important as learning about the exports from Peru and the names of the wives of Henry VIII, or even the list of American Presidents.

COMMUNITY CIVICS

A PRACTICAL EDUCATIONAL COURSE IN CITIZENSHIP

I—THE CITY'S WATER SUPPLY

BY J. LEWIS STOCKTON

FORMERLY OF WADLEIGH HIGH SCHOOL; AT PRESENT AT ERASMUS HALL HIGH SCHOOL

This is the first of the series of articles by representative teachers of the New York High Schools which will follow and interpret the new course in Community Civics which forms such an important part of the required work of the New York High Schools this fall and winter. The purpose and scope of the plan were described last week in *The Outlook* by Dr. John L. Tildsley. Introductions to the separate articles are furnished by Mr. Frank A. Rexford, of the New York Board of Education, Assisting Supervisor of Civics.—THE EDITORS.

INTRODUCTION

We had been six hours on the road from New York to the heart of the Catskills. The younger members of the party had been clamoring for food every mile since leaving Kingston. We stopped by the side of one of the crystal mountain streams and the lunch was spread on a shaded mossy mound.

In the midst of our meal one of the Catskill "yellow fellows" who guard the water system came along, and, on urgent invitation, joined us. He told us that he had been up to the reservoir to see some campers who didn't understand.

"It's a busy job; but there's satisfaction in it," he said. "Take these people I've just been to see. They're New Yorkers when they're home. This very

water which they were polluting and poisoning with banana-skins, chicken bones, and lunch-boxes is the water which they expect to have delivered in their homes pure and clean. Why, they even pay us fellows for seeing to it and actually protecting them against their own acts; . . . and they never thought of that until I reasoned it out with them. . . . No, not many now. There used to be; but we fellows have been working at this twelve years, you know. The longer we stay the easier it is, because we make it a point to turn every thoughtless trespasser into an agent to help us keep things in shape.

"I was lonesome the first years, but now I can't go back. I know every shaft, every stream, and every pleasant camp-

ing place in my territory, and my job is here. It's some job too, isn't it? It scares me when I think of the millions of folks down there who would be sick if things were not right up at this end.

"Well, so long. Going through or going back to-night? Maybe I'll see you on the return trip. Tell the fellow at Lexington you saw me south of the Cut."

As his tannish-colored figure swung down the road I heard one juvenile New Yorker say to the other, "Whadyeknow about that? A regular city cop away up here in the mountains! Come on, let's pick up." And I said to myself, "What a teacher, and what results!"

FRANK A. REXFORD.

THE boy on the farm has to expend a great deal of energy to get things which the New York City child acquires apparently by the aid of Aladdin's lamp. What efforts confront the country lad when he awakes in the morning and wishes to wash himself! He must go to the pump, well, or cistern and get a bucket of water so that he may complete his morning's toilet. Another bucketful must be brought to the kitchen so that breakfast may be prepared. In the summer he takes a swim in the creek in lieu of a bath, while in winter he must bring innumerable buckets of water to fill the tub for his Saturday night bath. The city child, on the other hand, when he needs water merely turns on a faucet. He has rubbed Aladdin's lamp. Clear, cool water flows ready for use and unlimited in amount. He may wash or bathe as he pleases. His mother has got water from the same source, so that his breakfast is ready. The bathtub may be filled by a turn of the hand.

Is the New York City boy curious? Does he ask where the water comes from and who has brought it to his home so that his family may use it for drinking, cooking, cleaning, and laundry work? He knows that the faucet he has turned on is connected to a pipe which goes to the cellar, where it enters a small main under the street in front of the house. This pipe, in turn, connects with a very large main which varies from five to seventeen feet in width, and extends under the avenue for miles to a reservoir

where large quantities of water are stored. This, in turn, is connected by aqueducts with another reservoir that is fed by mountain streams.

The city of New York saves its citizens the effort of supplying themselves with water, of limiting the amount they may use, and of having to worry in case of drought as to where they can get more water.

FIRE AND STREET-CLEANING DEPARTMENTS

The municipality uses water to benefit the health of its citizens. You have noticed the iron hydrants on your street. The Street-Cleaning Department turns these on as you do the faucet and employs the water for washing the streets either by the use of a hose or a sprinkling-cart. The Fire Department also uses a great deal of water in order to protect the lives and property of the people of the city. One of the reasons why the city bought most of the private companies that supplied water to New York was because they refused to furnish water for the Fire Department. Inadequate water supply would mean that the city child would be at the mercy of fires, as is the country child.

INDUSTRY AND COMMERCE

New York not only supplies its inhabitants with water, but fortunately is surrounded on all sides by bodies of water. The Atlantic Ocean, New York Bay, East River, and Hudson River make our metropolis commercially and industrially

the most important city in the United States. Many large docks jut out into the rivers. Factories are built along the water-front. These use water in the form of steam or to generate electricity to run their machines.

New York takes care of its citizens by supplying them with water. This is used as a drink and in food. It keeps the inhabitants clean and healthy, also protecting their lives and property. The water facilities around the city are used for commerce and to aid in manufacturing.

SUPPLY OF WATER

The history of our great city illustrates how the method of supplying water to the people changed as the city grew from a pioneer community, which had to get its water from a spring or near-by stream, through the period when it used wells and pumps, until to-day, when the inhabitants of the city are supplied with water from the Catskill Aqueduct system.

PUBLIC WELLS

The Dutch, who first settled in New York, calling it New Amsterdam, made use of springs and ponds from 1614 up to late in the eighteenth century. They also dug wells, either one family for its own use, or several families combining to save expense. The first public well was dug in 1658 when Peter Stuyvesant was Director-General. Ten years later Governor Nicolls, under English rule, had a well dug in Fort Amsterdam and another outside at Bowling Green. Between 1677 and 1686 the Eng-

lish built fifteen public wells and appointed citizens to look after them. The expense was divided between the community and those who used the wells.

PUMPS

Pumps became fashionable in the first half of the eighteenth century, and the old well-sweeps disappeared. A department of Overseers of Wells and Pumps was provided and taxes were levied to maintain it. In 1789, at the time of the formation of the United States, the Common Council of the City of New York approved bills for the repair of wells and pumps, amounting to over \$2,000. The most famous was known as the Tea Water Pump and was located at what is now Park Row, near Baxter Street. The water was fresh and pure. People came from all distances to use it. Later the water from the Tea Pump was taken around the town and sold from wagons somewhat resembling the sprinkling-carts of the present day.

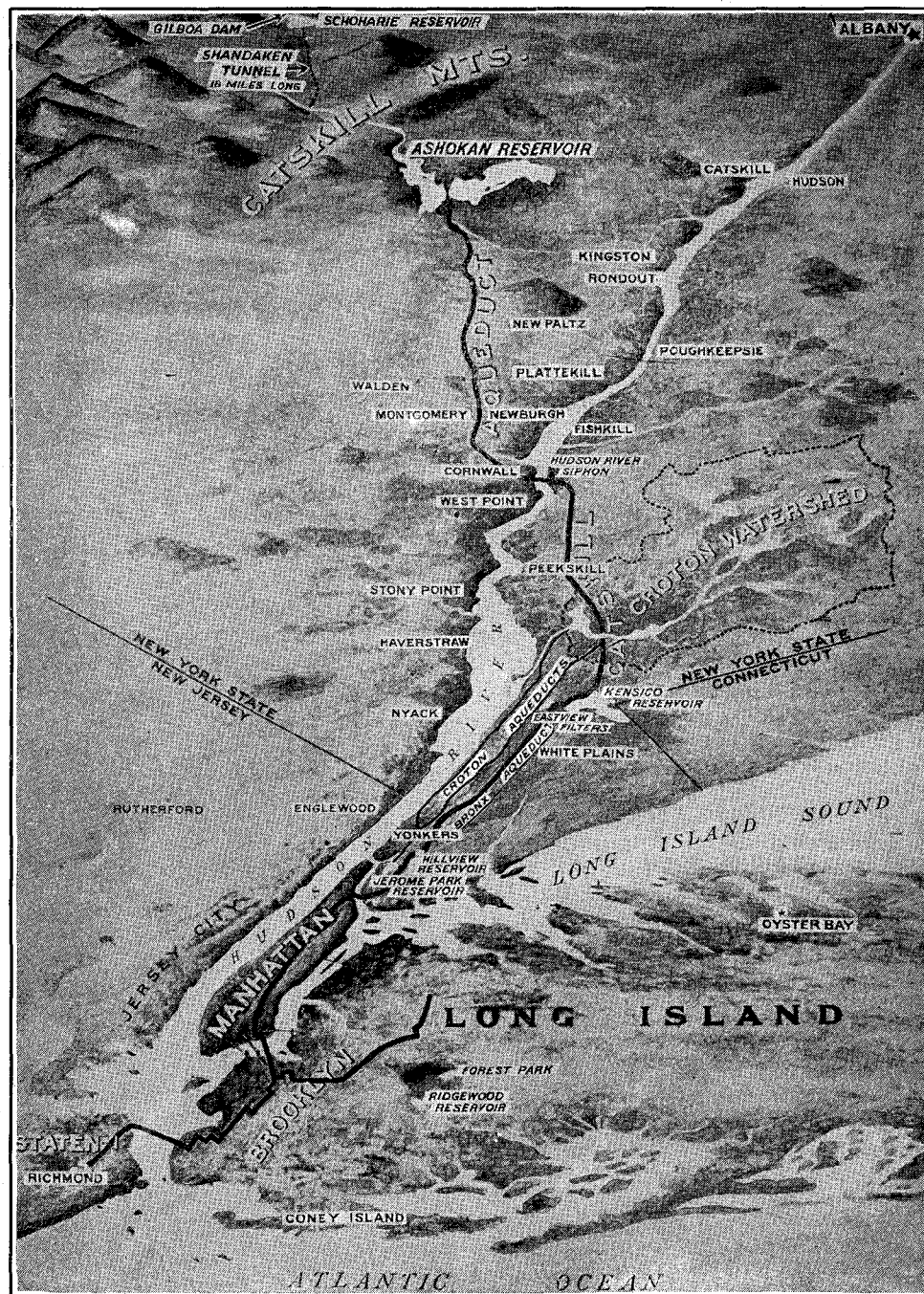
EARLY PIPE-LINE PROJECTS

By the eighteenth century the city had increased in size. The people found it inconvenient to go to a well or a pump, or to buy their water. They desired to have the water brought to them. Private companies were anxious to do this for gain. In 1774 Christopher Colles proposed "to erect a reservoir (a place for collecting and storing water) and distribute water by means of pipes made by boring holes through small tree-trunks." The water was to be pumped from wells into the reservoirs and distributed by the gravity system. The work was started, but was stopped because of the Revolutionary War. Nothing further was done until 1799, when Aaron Burr and several others organized the Manhattan Water Works Company. They had about twenty-five miles of mains and supplied two thousand families with seven hundred thousand gallons of water daily. This amounts to three hundred and fifty gallons a day per person. This company operated until 1842.

PUBLIC WATER-WORKS SYSTEM

The first public water-works system, Croton Aqueduct, was begun in 1837. A large dam was built. The reservoir that was formed was five miles long and covered four hundred acres. A step in advance was made over the older method of carrying water through tree-trunks. An aqueduct of masonry, a monumental structure thirty-three miles long, was built from Croton down to New York City over High Bridge. For four miles the aqueduct ran along Tenth Avenue to the Yorkville Reservoir in Central Park. This occupied thirty-seven acres. Iron pipes were used from here to the Murray Hill Reservoir, on the west side of Fifth Avenue, between Fortieth and Forty-second Streets. This occupied four acres. In 1899 the reservoir was removed to make way for the New York Public Library.

Due to the necessity of increasing the water supply, the Croton Aqueduct Board



THE CATSKILL WATER SYSTEM

was forced in 1852 to recommend a new reservoir, known as Manhatta Lake. This was completed in 1862. It is located in Central Park, between Eighty-sixth and Ninety-sixth Streets, covering ninety-six acres, and has a capacity of one billion and thirty million gallons.

By 1892 the Croton system proved inadequate and work was begun to enlarge it. This was completed in thirteen years, and in 1908 and 1911 more sources had to be added, when the total storage capacity of the system was over one hundred and two billion gallons.

WATER IN BOROUGHES

The boroughs that composed New York City have a separate water supply history. Brooklyn, settled in 1636, received its water mainly from springs, streams, ponds, and wells. Even to-day a part of the water used there is supplied from the same sources. In 1852 the

Williamsburgh Water Works Company was incorporated, and later became the Long Island Water Works Company. The Ridgewood Reservoir was opened in 1856. Private companies supplied water in New Lots, Flatbush, New Utrecht, and Gravesend. All these except the Flatbush and Blythebourne Water Companies were absorbed by the city. The Bronx, when it became part of New York City, received Croton water. Additional provision was made from the Bronx and Byram Rivers through Lake Kensico. Queens and Richmond were supplied from local wells, ponds, and streams controlled by private companies. Most of these were taken over by the city. Four hundred thousand citizens of Queens and Brooklyn still depend on private companies.

All the boroughs that make up the city of New York are now included in its water-supply system. From the most

northern point in the Bronx to the extreme southern part of Staten Island the people are receiving water from the New Catskill Aqueduct system.

THE CATSKILL WATER SUPPLY

The population of New York City was increasing rapidly, and in 1896 it was realized that the supply of water was inadequate. In case of drought there would be great danger. In 1905 the State Legislature passed a law creating a Board of Water Supply. This body completed arrangements for the comprehensive Catskill system. By 1917, after an expenditure of one hundred and seventy-seven million dollars, water from the Catskill Mountains, traveling a distance of one hundred and twenty miles, was supplied to all the boroughs of the city. It will take five years more before the Schoharie part of the system will be completed, and the work of the Water Board will then be ended.

Many engineering difficulties confronted the builders. A great dam had to be built across the Ashokan Valley. Lands in the valley had to be purchased, houses torn down, graveyards moved, and railways shifted. All this took time, men, and money.

The Catskill system comprises various reservoirs, which store water, and aqueducts, which convey the water from the reservoirs to the city. The Ashokan Reservoir comes first. It is twelve miles long and three miles wide, and covers about ten thousand acres with water from fifty to one hundred and ninety feet deep. The capacity of the reservoir is estimated at one hundred and thirty-two billion gallons. Aqueducts consisting of masonry and iron pipes carry the water underground through tunnels dug under mountains and even under the Hudson River to the Kensico Reservoir, located about three miles north of White Plains. This, the second reservoir, is four miles long and three wide. Fifty days of water supply for the city is stored there. From here the aqueduct runs sixteen miles south to the Hill View Reservoir, in the city of Yonkers. In some places the pipes that carry the water are more than seven hundred feet under ground—where they cross the Narrows to the Silver Lake Reservoir, in Staten Island.

The Catskill water system is not wholly completed. It is intended to furnish five hundred million gallons of water daily. Only about one-half that amount is supplied at present. The Schoharie Watershed when completed will supply the rest. Pumping-stations will be dispensed with in the present system as the water comes to the city by gravity. This means a saving of millions of dollars.

At present the city is receiving six hundred million gallons of water daily. Forty millions are supplied by private companies, two hundred and fifty millions by the Catskill system, three hundred and ten by Croton. Each inhabitant of Greater New York is credited with using nearly two hundred gallons of

water daily at a cost of two cents for that amount for each inhabitant.

PROTECTION OF THE WATER SUPPLY

Supplying the people of the city with water is not all that must be done. The water must be pure. There must be a continuous flow. In case of drought water must be plentiful. The city must protect not only the water but the supply. There must be protection against accidents, bursting of mains, breaking of dams, and overflow of reservoirs. Refuse and sewage must not be permitted to reach the water. How is this work to be done? Who is to do it?

Outside of the city there is a squad of mounted police that patrol the reservoirs and aqueducts. Repair companies are ready for any emergency. For the Croton system there are uniformed inspectors that guard the water and report breaks and leaks to the Water Department. The city maintains repair companies. These are ready night and day in case of accidents.

New York has had some trouble keeping the people who live near the reservoirs from dumping sewage and garbage near them. Some progress is being made. Efforts have been made to raise sanitary standards of communities along the watershed. Rules under which the department has endeavored to protect the water supply from pollution were framed in consultation with the State officials, and suitable penalties for violations have been fixed.

BIOLOGICAL PROTECTION

Water before it can be used must be purified. Four ways are used to remove impurities and germs.

First, at the Ashokan Reservoir the water is aerated. This is done by two small reservoirs 250 x 500 feet, in the bottom of which are laid water-pipes four and five feet apart. At intervals of five and six feet in each pipe are nozzles through which the water under pressure rises forty to sixty feet and falls back into the reservoir as spray. All the water goes through this process. This mixture of air with the water causes oxidation of the vegetable organisms, and removes odors and undesirable gases.

Second is coagulation. This removes the turbidity, small clay particles, from the water, which sometimes give it its brownish appearance. About two miles north of Kensico Reservoir a coagulation plant has been installed. This is so situated that it can mix with the water flowing into the aqueduct small quantities of harmless coagulant—alum—which will cause the particles of clay to settle to the bottom during the storage period in the Kensico Reservoir.

Third is chlorination. Chlorine is introduced into the water flowing downstream from Kensico. This sterilizes the water before it reaches the city. Harmful bacteria are thus removed.

Fourth is filtration. Provision has been made for a filtration plant about two miles below Kensico. Rapid sand-filters will be used. These will remove all other impurities from the water.

The water in the various reservoirs is tested and analyzed fifteen times daily—chemical, bacteriological, and microscopic examination. An expert laboratory force is maintained at Mount Prospect, Brooklyn, and at Kensico.

Thus does the city keep pure the water which it supplies us. Typhoid and diseases of the same sort that are due to impure water have been practically eliminated. We hardly realize when we turn the faucet in our home and use the water what a long distance it has traveled and what the city has spent to get it to our homes so that we may use it.

The citizen for whom all this is being done should know about the department and officials that are responsible for the work. The special division of the city government that looks after our water supply is the Department of Water, Gas, and Electricity, located in the Municipal Building. This is divided into nine bureaus, seven of which have to do with water. Department repairs on an average of one hundred thousand leaks per year. Twelve million gallons are lost daily by underground leaks.

There is also a Board of Water Supply consisting of three commissioners appointed by the Mayor, who are charged with the development of the Catskill Mountain sources for additional water supply for New York City. This Board planned and built the present Catskill system.

ADMINISTRATION

As was explained before, other city departments use water. The Street-Cleaning Department uses an average of two and one-half million gallons at a time in cleaning and removing the snow from the streets of Manhattan and the Bronx alone. The Fire Department uses an enormous amount of water in extinguishing fires. The public baths daily require fresh water to replenish their tanks, as do the many Y. M. C. A.'s, athletic associations, and public schools that have swimming-pools.

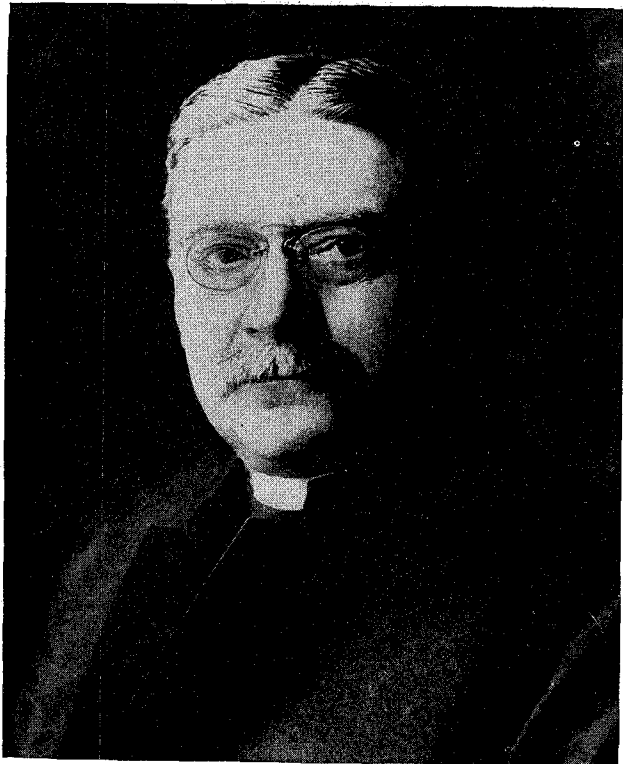
The State Health Department has general supervision over the public water supply and sewage disposal which may pollute the waters of the State.

The United States Government looks after the water used for navigation and commerce. The engineers of the War Department suggest deepening harbors, widening them, and controlling the overflow of rivers. The Department of the Interior also protects forests which aid rainfall. Conservation of water for power and irrigation is also managed by the United States Government.

WATER TAX

What do the people of New York City pay for the water supplied to them? Owners of property pay a water tax. Tenants pay rent, part of which goes to pay the water tax. Taxpayers pay for water supplied in either of two ways: first, "frontage;" second, "metered." Frontage tax depends on the frontal size of the lot and the height of the building, and varies from a width of sixteen feet

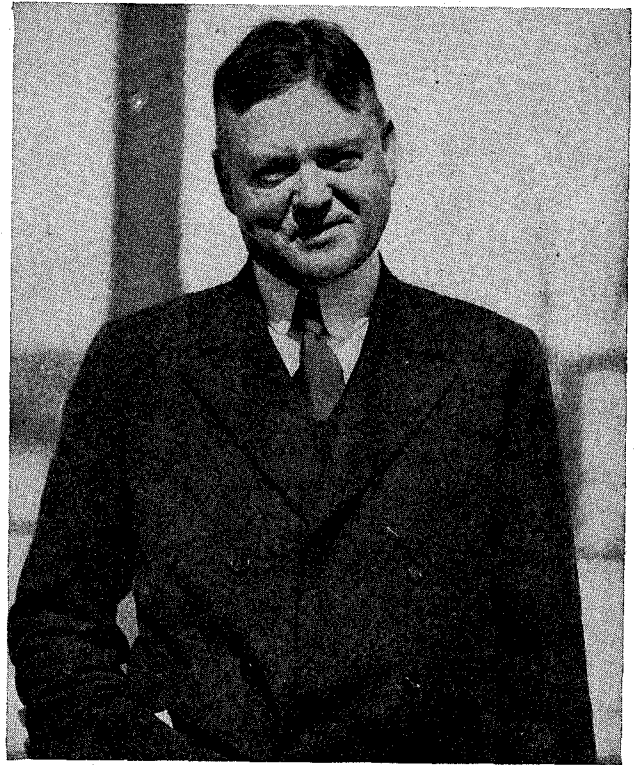
CURRENT EVENTS ILLUSTRATED



(C) Underwood & Underwood

THE RIGHT REV. CHARLES SUMNER BURCH, SUCCESSOR TO THE LATE BISHOP GREER

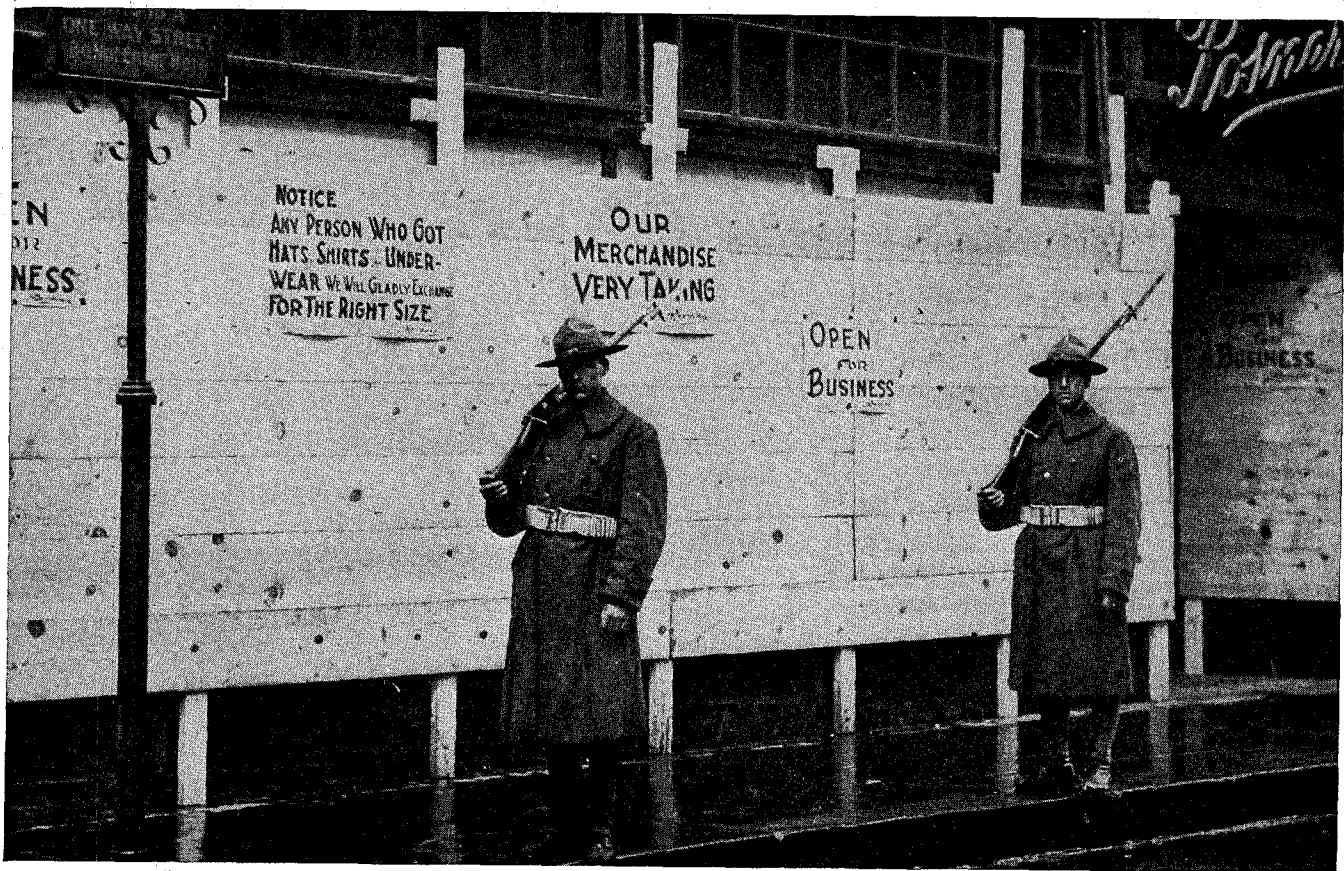
Dr. Burch, the new head of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of New York, was born in Michigan in 1855. He was in business for several years, and was later a newspaper editor. He was ordained in 1895, at the age of 40. See editorial comment



(C) Paul Thompson

HERBERT C. HOOVER ON HIS ARRIVAL IN AMERICA ON THE AQUITANIA

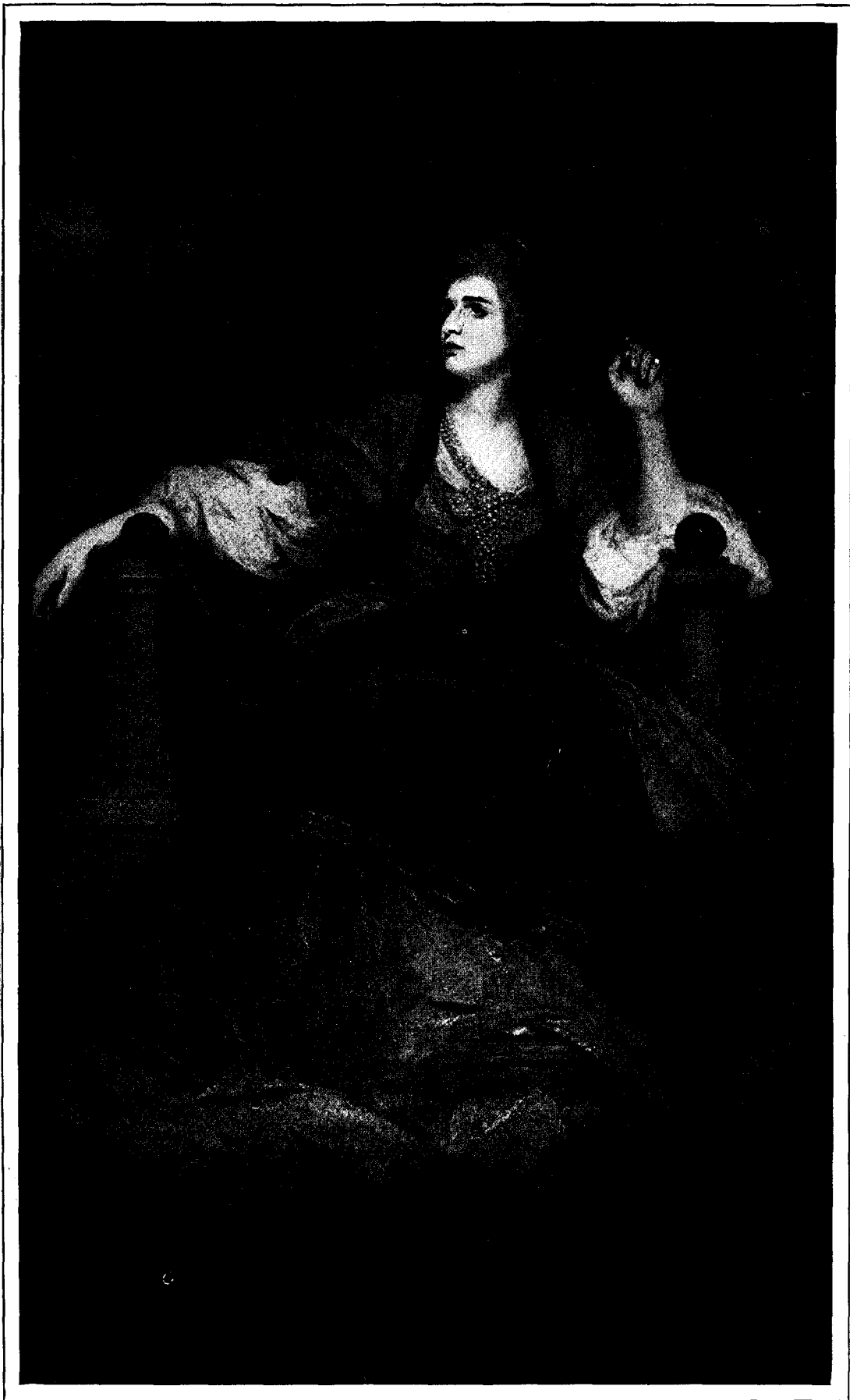
Mr. Hoover has come home for a well-earned rest. At a great reception given to him in New York City he said: "The American people, by their intervention in Europe, have saved civilization and have done so with no thought of the cost to themselves"



(C) International Film Service

A STORE IN BOSTON BARRICADED AFTER IT WAS LOOTED DURING THE POLICEMEN'S STRIKE

The proprietor of this wrecked store did not lose his good humor when his goods were stolen, as is evident in the signs on his board barricade offering to exchange any misfits secured by looters



PORTRAIT OF MRS. SIDDONS AS "THE TRAGIC MUSE," BY SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS

Mrs. Siddons is regarded as one of the greatest of English actresses. She was born in 1755 and died in 1831. This famous portrait was painted in 1784. It was one of only two of all his paintings (according to the English catalogue issued on the occasion of the recent sale of the picture at Christie's in London) on which Sir Joshua Reynolds inscribed his name. He said to Mrs. Siddons, on her noticing the signature, "I could not lose the honor this opportunity affords me of going down to posterity on the hem of your garment." The artist received \$4,000 for the picture; at the recent sale it brought \$260,000

A PROFESSIONAL WOMAN OF YESTERDAY AND A GROUP OF PROFESSIONAL



(C) Press Illustrating Service

DR. ANNA MOUTET, FRENCH DELEGATE

Dr. Moutet is one of only three French women doctors who rank as surgeon commandant. She is chief physician of the center of Radium-therapy at Lyons, and chief physician of the 14th Military Region



(C) International

DR. RADMILA LAZAREWITCH, DELEGATE FROM SERBIA

Dr. Lazarewitch is the wife of Dr. B. Lazarewitch, Secretary to the Legation of the Serbs, Croats, and Slovenes. She is well known as a physician in her native country, Serbia



(C) Press Illustrating Service

DR. MARY GORDON, ENGLISH DELEGATE

Dr. Gordon has for many years been an Inspector of Prisons in Great Britain, and has had a large experience in the study of feeble-mindedness, vagabondage, mental instability, and alcoholism



(C) Press Illustrating Service

DR. TOMO INOUE, DELEGATE FROM JAPAN

Dr. Inouye is a graduate of the University of Michigan and is one of the pioneer women physicians of her country. She has charge of the hygiene of the girls' public schools of Tokyo

DELEGATES TO THE FIRST INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE OF WOMEN PHYSICIANS HELD IN NEW YORK CITY

WOMEN OF TO-DAY—AS SEEN BY A FAMOUS PAINTER AND BY THE CAMERA

one story, at \$4 a year, to fifty feet, five stories, at the rate of \$18 a year. For each additional story \$1 per annum is added, and for each additional ten feet in width above fifty \$2 is added. Meter rates are ten cents per one hundred cubic feet, and only factories, bottling establishments, and those that consume large quantities of water are obliged to use meters.

SUMMARY

Now that we know the necessity for water, how it satisfies our wants, and what

the community does to provide us with it, we must ask ourselves what is our responsibility in regard to the water supply? True, we do pay a small tax, but does our responsibility end with that? We should pay it cheerfully, realizing what we are getting for it. One-half of the water used in the city of New York is wasted. When you want a glass of water, how many glasses of water escape from the faucet while you are filling yours? It is our duty to prevent this as far as possible. Dripping faucets should

be fixed. Leaks should be reported, and unnecessary and wasteful use of water should be stopped.

We need water to keep ourselves clean and our homes and surroundings in a sanitary condition so that we may be healthy. Dirt creates disease and water removes dirt. As citizens of the city of New York, we should realize that it is not Aladdin's lamp that causes water to flow when we turn on our faucets, but that a department of the city government which watches over us is providing us with pure water.

GEORGE KENNAN

BY WILLIAM WEBSTER ELLSWORTH

Mr. Ellsworth, the author of this article (which is condensed from a chapter in a book of recollections about to appear), was for thirty-seven years a member of the Century Company, which sent Mr. Kennan on his famous trip to investigate the condition of the Russian exiles in Siberia. Mr. Kennan has for many years acted as a special correspondent and frequent contributor to *The Outlook*. Thus, in 1898 he went to Cuba as its commissioner to study war and relief conditions in the Spanish-American War; in 1902 as its correspondent he was one of the first, if not the first, to reach Martinique after the terrific volcanic explosions of Mont Pelée; his special correspondence from Japan on the Russo-Japanese War, and particularly that relating to Port Arthur, where, by the special courtesy of the Japanese Government he had exceptional opportunities to view the military operations, formed a notable contribution to the history of the war, while his special articles, reviews, and short stories relating to affairs in Russia have for years been a notable feature of this journal.—THE EDITORS.

WHEN Catherine Breshkovsky, "the Little Grandmother of the Russian Revolution," was in New York recently, she met George Kennan for the first time since as an exile in Siberia, serving her term as a political prisoner, she had parted with him thirty-four years before. About one-half of her life has been spent in Siberia. At the time of that parting she said to him: "Mr. Kennan, we may die in exile, our children may die in exile, our children's children may die in exile, but some good will come of it." The Russian people owe a great debt of gratitude to George Kennan, for he it was who first forcibly called the attention of the civilized world to the treatment of exiles by the Czar's Government, and to the horrors of the whole iniquitous system.

Mr. Kennan's interest in Russian affairs began in 1865, when he went as an explorer and engineer to northeastern Siberia, engaged by the Russian-American telegraph expedition, at the time when, the first Atlantic cable having failed, it was believed that a cable across the comparatively short stretch of Behring Straits and a land line over Siberia would be a feasible means of communication between America and Europe. The success of the second Atlantic cable made the project unnecessary, but Mr. Kennan, on that trip and in a later one, acquired some information in regard to the exile system and felt that the Russian Government was not as black as it was painted and that perhaps, after all, the revolutionaries were a lot of Anarchists who deserved their punishment. He learned the Russian language and became familiar with its literature.

But later, in 1884-5, Richard Watson Gilder, of the "Century Magazine," persuaded Kennan to make a thorough study of the Siberian exile system. An artist, Mr. George A. Frost, went with him, and it is safe to say that no *exposé* of any of the world's mistakes or cruelties ever excited more attention. Mr. Kennan soon found

that his preconceived opinions based on superficial evidence were all wrong; he found some of the gentlest souls in the world among the revolutionists, with evidences of cruelty almost beyond belief, and he wrote his story with a pen of iron. There were criticisms, but he answered them in such a way that no critic was ever heard from the second time. His love of accuracy, his habit of saving every scrap of evidence, his way of keeping a good deal back when he made a statement that might be questioned—all these habits served to make his story accepted, and its publication excited a feeling of genuine horror and sympathy throughout the civilized world.

When the book appeared, it was translated into every European language; in the city of Berlin alone four different German translations were issued by four publishers. No foreign copyright was obtainable in those days; if it had been, Kennan would have made a fortune. The book was blacklisted in Russia by the Government, but thousands of copies were surreptitiously circulated. A magazine in Java serialized it.

During a revival of forbidden literature which occurred in Russia in 1905-6 the censorship was temporarily abolished, and Kennan's book was printed in several different translations and ran serially in two Russian magazines. Again in 1913 the book was exempted from the restrictions of the censorship. In 1901 Mr. Kennan went to St. Petersburg. He thought the fact that he was on the black list would be forgotten, and so perhaps it would have been had not an over-efficient journalist, staying in the same hotel, sent word to his paper that George Kennan was in Russia. The news reached St. Petersburg, and Mr. Kennan was waited upon by the police and escorted to the frontier. He has never been to Russia since.

At the time that Mr. Gilder, of the "Century Magazine," called upon Ken-

nan at his home in Washington in the winter to continue the talks that they had had together about the possibility of the trip to Siberia for the "Century Magazine," Kennan, as he sat at his desk, pulled out a drawer and disclosed a card index containing about fifteen hundred entries referring to facts about the Siberian exile system gathered from Government reports, letters, magazine and newspaper articles. That card index was the beginning of Gilder's faith in Kennan. He reasoned that a man who would take such pains with his facts would make a good investigator.

Kennan had seen card indexes for the first time in the old Astor Library in the sixties. Later he substituted large brown envelopes in which clippings and other matter could be placed, and one of the secrets of George Kennan's success as a writer of facts and of his ability to overwhelm an opponent has been his use of the contents of these brown envelopes. In these envelopes he keeps everything that he comes across which bears upon his subject. To-day his envelope index of Russia and Siberia is at least fifty feet long, the envelopes packed solidly in boxes; his index of Japanese material is twenty feet long; there is another mass on Cuba and one on every subject upon which he has written or expects to write. For a single article on suicide which Kennan wrote for "McClure's Magazine" he had a couple of thousand indexed envelopes full of material. The result of more than forty years of reading and reflection is in these envelopes, and in case he is attacked he can not only turn at once to everything that bears on his own side of a controversy, but he is likely to find everything that bears upon his opponent's as well, for he collects facts regardless of their bearing. In 1893 the secretary of the Russian Legation in Washington wrote and submitted to the "Century Magazine" a reply to Kennan's strictures on the Russian Government, an article which he

had first submitted to the Russian Minister of the Interior, who had approved it. Gilder sent the article to Kennan, telling him he would like to print it in the magazine if Kennan would write a reply. It was midwinter; Kennan was in the United States and all of his material snowbound at Cape Breton Island. But to get at it he made the journey, and in an hour's time, warmed by a lantern in an ice-cold house, he had laid his hands on all the material he needed to prove his own case. He wrote his reply, and the Russian side was never heard of again.

Eight years later, when Kennan was in Russia, in 1901, he called upon an old friend, a Russian philosopher, Lessevitich, whom he had not seen since his Siberian journey in 1886. Lessevitich came to the door himself, looked at Kennan as at one risen from the dead, and the first thing he said was, "Where did you get the material to overwhelm Botkin?" The envelope index furnished it.

The index has helped Kennan to be classed as a master of scientific and legal and many other kinds of lore. When his book on the Spanish War, "Campaigning in Cuba," appeared, Kennan sent a copy to his old friend General James H. Wilson, of Wilmington, Delaware, who had commanded a department in Cuba. The General wrote to the author: "If you are not a military man you ought to be. I have recommended 'Campaigning in Cuba' to the War Department as a text-book for officers."

Mr. Kennan's letters to Mr. Roswell Smith, President of the Century Company, are interesting as showing Kennan's habit of mind and carefulness, and they are timely to-day when all the world is thinking about Russia and mourning because the great opportunity of the true revolution has come to naught owing to the chimerical dreams of a few crazy fanatics who are leading their country to its ruin. No one feels this more than George Kennan and his friends—the real friends of Russia.

From the letters to Mr. Smith I make two selections:

Washington, D. C., January 24, 1888.

My dear Mr. Roswell Smith:

Your generous words of appreciation have given me great pleasure and encouragement. I was very anxious that the tone and temper of my articles should not disappoint you nor be out of harmony with the influence which the "Century Magazine" has always exerted in the direction of right thinking and right living. I am more desirous that my articles should do good than they should succeed in the narrow commercial sense of the word. For this reason I have tried to avoid exaggeration and to write with calmness and self-restraint. If I have satisfied you, I know that I cannot have gone far astray.

Washington, D. C., May 29, 1888.

I should not think of trying to send a lot of sheets into Russia in bulk. They never would get beyond the frontier. What I aim to do is to keep a steady stream going in registered letters until the Government interferes with it some-

where or in some way, and then I will change the course of the stream or the method of transmission. The Czar of Russia is supposed to be all-powerful in his own country, but there are some things which even he cannot do, and one is to prevent the importation and circulation of what his ministers are pleased to call "pernicious" literature. It is utterly impracticable for the Russian police to search the whole foreign letter mail, and until they can do that they cannot stop the importation of printed sheets in letters. Suppose they do stop all letters addressed in my handwriting? I will simply get somebody else to address and register my Russian letters. Suppose they stop all foreign letters addressed to exiles and "untrustworthy" persons? I will send my letters to editors, lawyers, and university professors who are not under suspicion and who have promised to deliver such letters to the persons for whom they are intended. . . . None of my registered letters have thus far been intercepted. There is of course great interest in these articles among the Russian liberals and a great demand for them, and if only it were possible to get the magazines past the censor un mutilated, you would very soon have a large Russian subscription list. Since, however, this is impracticable, the articles will probably be hectographed or lithographed secretly in St. Petersburg or Moscow and circulated throughout the Empire in that form. I received from Russia the other day a lithographed copy of an article by Count Tolstoi entitled "Church and State"—a savage attack upon the Government and the Russian ecclesiastical system. I presume this lithographed manuscript is circulating in hundreds—perhaps thousands—of copies throughout the Empire. My articles will be circulated in the same way sooner or later. The only objection to having the sheets sent from London is that it would make somebody a good deal of trouble and expense. They should be sent continuously every two or three days, and not many at a time. If a lot of them are sent at one time or in one package they are much more likely to be stopped. All packages larger than ordinary letters are subjected to custom-house examination, and all newspapers, books, and magazines go to the censor.

Mr. Kennan is a delightful companion, fond of story-telling (and no one tells a story better), a diligent student of everything that is going on in the world. It is a treat to be with him, as I have been so often at his summer home in Baddeck, Nova Scotia, just to get his comment on the happenings of the day when the mail comes bringing the daily papers. It is nine o'clock in the evening that the morning Halifax "Chronicle" reaches the Kennan fireside, and it is often midnight before the news is digested and Mrs. Kennan ready to bring out her little supper, without which no performance of going to bed is complete. I remember the night when the paper bore in scare-head type the legend:

"DR. FREDERICK S. COOK, OF BROOKLYN, DISCOVERS THE NORTH POLE"

A moment of suspense, then "Who's Who" and looking up Dr. Cook (which is just what Maurice Francis Egan, our

Minister to Denmark, did at his home in Copenhagen when the Crown Prince telephoned him the same news), then reading aloud the article, discussion and a careful analysis, then from Kennan, slowly, "I—don't—believe—it."

In a few days he was writing his views for The Outlook. Sledge-journeys in Kamchatka had taught him something about dogs and the food required for their needs when traveling, and he could not figure out how Dr. Cook could cover the miles he said he had covered to reach the Pole, brought back the dogs he said he had brought back, and given them enough food to keep them alive and pulling sledges on the journey. As Kennan wrote me after my return to New York: "Of course miracles, or near-miracles, do sometimes happen, and perhaps one happened on the ice of the Polar Sea in the spring of 1908, but there isn't a shred of evidence of it yet."

The world discredited Dr. Cook after a while (with some distinguished exceptions), but it is a pleasure to be with a man who knows, *right away*, whether a world-astounding claim is true or false.

My own letters from Kennan are of a nature very different from the letters to Roswell Smith. They are the result usually of our happy experiences in Baddeck. I have a photograph of "Cariboo Camp"—to get to that lovely spot you drive twenty-odd miles and walk seven over a "carry" and you reach the camp, set on the banks of a lake, the mountains rising all around. On the back of the photograph he has written: "Cariboo Camp. Twenty miles from a nightshirt! Come up again next fall and we'll put you in a ruffled sleeping-bag with pink satin bows on the neck-flap. We're more luxurious than we used to be." On my first visit to Cariboo Camp I had been doubtful about bringing a nightshirt, not being sure that one did not sleep in his boots. But I found a most comfortable cabin with as many modern conveniences as one needs in the wilds.

In the autumn of 1898, after the Spanish War (in which Kennan had represented The Outlook), I invited him to a Spanish War Night which the Aldine Club was to have. His coming, he wrote in answer, must be uncertain; but he added a suggestion for the occasion: "Shafter, with a ring of correspondents around him, hand-in-hand, singing,

"Oh, I got it in the neck,
Sweet Marie:

I am but a battered wreck,
As you see.

In the mud and rain I slept,
While the very heavens wept,
And the buzzards vigil kept
Over me!"

would make a touching spectacle."

I have usually found men who have done worth-while things in the world to be the most companionable when one knows them well, the most interesting, and oftentimes the most fun-loving in their hours of relaxation. George Kennan is all of these.

THE BOOK TABLE: DEVOTED TO BOOKS AND THEIR MAKERS

DE MORGAN'S "THE OLD MADHOUSE"¹

ONE takes up a posthumous novel with a feeling that it is likely to do the author injustice either from lack of revision or because of failing power. Unfinished "The Old Madhouse" is, but only in the sense that the author dropped his pen before his story was completed. In manner and substance it is a true De Morgan book, with the richness of humor, the care in details, the knowledge of human nature, the sympathy with the true and honorable in life, that belong to his former novels. From full notes left by the author his wife has completed the story in a satisfactory way. Probably Mr. De Morgan might have taken a hundred pages or so to develop little by little the information about plot and characters now compressed into the final chapter. But the critical point in the situation had been reached before the author laid down his work, the characters had met their trial by fate or circumstance, and their future was determined and evident to the reader.

That the completed part of the manuscript should have been so perfect in its execution is explained by Mrs. De Morgan in an extremely interesting note to the readers about her husband's literary methods. We quote this in part:

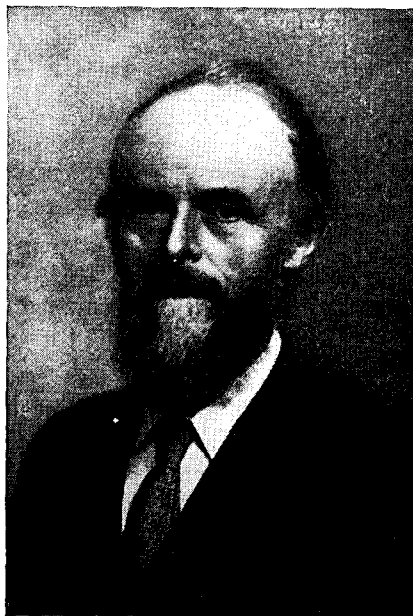
When my husband started on one of his novels, he did so without making any definite plot. He created his characters and then waited for them to act and evolve their own plot. In this way the puppets in the show became real, living personalities to him, and he waited, as he expressed it, "to see what they would do next."

It was his usual practice to read aloud to me every Sunday evening all he had written during the week. When the novel was completed, we read it aloud again straight through from the beginning to the end, so that he might judge of how the story came as a whole, omitting or adding parts as he considered necessary. This process of weeding or elaborating was not always left till the completion of the story, but he relied on being able to do it before giving his work to the public.

As the story was always read to me while in progress, I, too, got to believe in the reality of the characters, and found myself thinking of them as real, live people, and I have frequently asked him, when he came down to lunch or had finished writing for the day, such a question, as, for instance, "Well, have they quarreled yet?" and he would reply, as the case might be, "No, I don't know if they will come to a quarrel; after all, I must wait and see what they will do." However, toward the end of the book, when an intelligible winding up of the story became imperative, the plot was taken up and carefully considered, all the straggling threads gathered together and finally decided upon, though latitude was always allowed for details to shape themselves after their own fashion.

De Morgan is often called "Mid-Victorian." Those of us who enjoy him thoroughly like him more and not less because he is free from that affected modernity in fiction writing which makes the extreme cleverness, subtlety, and sophistication of the author the main attraction. De Morgan introduces us into a world of his own; he likes and dislikes the people met just as the reader does; the story writes itself—and in the present book he is constantly saying, "The story finds out," "The story rather imagines," and so on, personifying the story

as if it were alive. Reams have been written comparing De Morgan with Dickens and Thackeray. He was, except in minor matters, like neither; he was just De Morgan. It is true that he once said that he sat at Dickens's feet as his master, and it is true that his spirit was like that of Thackeray in that, while he was keenly aware of the false and the mean in mankind, he revered that which is generous and honorable and moved his readers' sympathies in that direction. But De Morgan was no imitator; if ever a writer was spontaneous, if ever a writer followed methods of his own, De Morgan was such an author. Much as his six or seven best-known novels, from "Joseph Vance" to "The Old Madhouse," differ in subject, they are all true to type in his familiar friendship with his reader. When he attempted something dif-



Courtesy of Henry Holt & Co.

WILLIAM DE MORGAN

ferent from what his public loved, as he did in "An Affair of Dishonor" and "A Likely Story," he produced tales of historical romance and tragedy, perfectly well planned and excellent in their genre, but not "De Morganish," and therefore disappointing. It may be old-fashioned to like what some one has called his "button-hole" manner; but if enjoyment is the real test of a novel rather than psychological problem discussion, De Morgan is a great novelist.

No doubt De Morgan sometimes overdid the elaboration of his work, yet length does not mean dullness; some readers found him discursive; others found the highest delight in playing by the way with the author. Moreover, it is remarkable how many of the apparently trivial and disconnected incidents and bits of talk form in this author's hands a part of the development of situation; the innumerable details are not aimless rambling, but lead up to something important.

In "The Old Madhouse" there is a mysterious disappearance and a ghost story—an out-and-out, well-attested, old-fashioned ghost, too; none of your modern psychical influences. But while the van-

ished clergyman and his well-meaning spirit furnish the element of surprise and excite curiosity, the real subject of the book is the unhappiness of an ordinarily honorable young man, torn in heart between an irresistible passion for a worthless woman and his duty and love for her husband, his lifelong friend. This moral tragedy and the contrasted characters of the three young women of the story are handled with power and depth and make the core of the novel.

As we lay down the final volume of the series of leisurely novels which have given so much pleasure to so many people in England and America (Mrs. De Morgan dedicates this volume to her husband's American friends, whose generous appreciation and sympathy were so gratifying to him), it may be interesting to recall some of the facts which make his career unusual. He was sixty-four years old before he ever thought of novel-writing. Then, like Scott with "Waverley," he wrote a chapter of "Joseph Vance," laid it aside unfinished, and only at his wife's solicitation finally completed it and sent it to a publisher. Between 1905 and 1917 (when he died at the age of seventy-eight) he published eight novels and romances, most of them quite unusual in length and notable also for their vivacity, optimism, and cheerful philosophy; in other words, written with the spirit of youthful vigor rather than what might be expected from a man who began his apprenticeship to fiction in late middle-age. Apart from his novel-writing, Mr. De Morgan's career was one of versatile talents; he was artist, inventor, and craftsman; he took part in William Morris's movement for household art; he designed and, we believe, manufactured tiles and stained glass; he invented a duplex bicycle, a sieve, and a smoke-consuming fire-grate; he had an intense interest in aviation; during the Great War he abandoned work on "The Old Madhouse" to study out scientific inventions for war use. In art, science, and literature his mind was active and his knowledge extensive; his ceramics and luster-ware work were said by Holman Hunt to compare well with the best Italian periods.

Mr. De Morgan had planned to write an autobiography. This plan, like so many others, was broken off by the war. The loss to biographical literature is great, for his knowledge of men and things and his kindly spirit would surely have made such a book delightful reading.

THE NEW BOOKS

FICTION

Deep Waters. By W. W. Jacobs. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

Lovers of Mr. Jacobs's sly and rich waterside humor will welcome his return after a long absence. Our old friend the night watchman on the wharf remarks that "a sailorman is like a fish; he is safest when 'e is at sea. When a fish comes ashore, it is in for trouble, and so is a sailorman." The watchman also has his troubles, as is seen in "Husbands"—perhaps the best of these jovial tales.

Green-Timber Trails. By William Gerard Chapman. Illustrated. The Century Company, New York.

The inviting title suggests precisely the

¹The Old Madhouse. By William De Morgan. Henry Holt & Co., New York.

character of these tales. They deal with northern woods, with hunting and trapping, and with all the life of the forest.

Hand of the Potter (The). A Tragedy in Four Acts. By Theodore Dreiser. Boni & Liveright, New York.

This play is classed by its publishers as a tragedy. It is, indeed, a tragedy that any writer of Theodore Dreiser's technical attainments should be so warped in his outlook as to regard the theme of this play as a fit subject for anything except a medical treatise.

Lo, and Behold Ye! By Seumas MacManus. Illustrated. The Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York.

Mr. MacManus is always at his best in Irish folk tales. Those in the present volume have, as the publishers truly say, humanness, whimsey, and humor.

Ramsay Milholland. By Booth Tarkington. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York.

Again Mr. Tarkington has given us a boy over whom we may chuckle and in whom we recognize amusing aspects of the boy universal. When we see how Ramsay, slow to express himself and devoid of desire to shine or show off, hates Dora, the prize scholar and orator of the school, we all know how the book will end. In college Dora, the co-ed, again shines to the discomfiture of Ramsay; but while Dora in a war debate glibly proves that the attack on Belgium was wrong, because all war is wrong, the boy (appointed to sustain the German side) flunks awfully, but ends by denouncing the wrong he is appointed to defend. Then he enlists, and Dora suddenly finds out that a just sense of right and wrong is better than all the logic-chopping in the world.

Young Visitors (The). By Daisy Ashford. Introduction by Sir James Barrie. The George H. Doran Company, New York.

It is impossible to doubt that this "novel" was, as stated, written by a little girl nine years old, now a "grown up." The fun is the unconscious naiveté of a child, not the conscious cleverness of the assured humorist. It is amusing, not because of misspelling or other defects, but because it gives the ideas of novel-writing which a lively, imaginative child of that age, who has read more stories than most children read, would have of the art. Many boys and girls start to write stories or plays, but few carry their plans out to a consistent conclusion.

HISTORY AND POLITICAL ECONOMY

Story History of France (The). By John Bonner. Illustrated. Harper & Brothers, New York.

This revised edition of a popular book tells in flowing colloquial style the story of France from the time of Clovis to that of Clemenceau. As a revision it should either have been greatly condensed or printed in two volumes, for the type is unreadably small. There are many illustrations.

What Is America? By Edward Alsworth Ross, Ph.D., LL.D. Illustrated. The Century Company, New York.

POETRY

New Voices. By Marguerite Wilkinson. The Macmillan Company, New York.

Miss Wilkinson has interspersed a series of critical essays on modern poetry with groups of selected poems by modern poets. The poems are well chosen and the comments are frequently entertaining and instructive. The volume is illustrated with photographs of contemporary poets.

Old-Fashioned Verses. By William T. Hornaday. Illustrated. Clark & Fritts, New York.

We abate nothing of our respect for Mr.

Hornaday as a scientist and as a citizen in begging to be relieved from the task of waxing enthusiastic over his verse. In the publisher's leaflet which accompanied this volume we found this naïve item of praise concerning these "Old-Fashioned Verses": "Right well do they scan." With such a word of commendation as an introduction, we were not surprised to find such stanzas as the following included in this volume:

"The boy rose from his daily bread, and faced his Uncle Sam.

The kind old eyes looked into his; he swiftly raised his palm.

In solemn tones the Old Man said, 'I need you now, my son!'

'I'm ready, Chief,' the soldier cried, 'Hand out my pack and gun!'

There is no poetry in this volume, though it does contain many praiseworthy sentiments.

Treasury of War Poetry (A). British and American Poems of the World War, 1914-1919. Edited by George Herbert Clarke. Second Series. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston.

This is the second volume of war poetry compiled by George Herbert Clarke. Like his earlier volume, the present book stands forth as a proof of the excellent critical taste of this anthologist. Perhaps the compiler has erred somewhat in the direction of the exclusion of poems by poets whose names are less familiar than most of those whose writings are included in the present volume. The war brought out many single poems by poets previously little known which were of high merit. It is to be mildly regretted that more of these poems were not included in this collection.

RELIGION AND PHILOSOPHY

Soul in Suffering (The). A Practical Application of Spiritual Truths. By Robert S. Carroll, M.D. The Macmillan Company, New York.

Standing By. By Robert Keable. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York.

This title covers various sketches written by a British Colonial chaplain during the war. The author certainly has the power of discerning spiritual beauty in dark places, as we see especially in the chapter on "Street Girls," and the volume is significant in its record of the lessons that may be learned by such a war as that through which we have just passed. Incidentally, the war has convinced the author that the future of religion lies in a more personal and human worship.

ESSAYS AND CRITICISM

Addresses in America, 1919. By John Galsworthy. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

Man Who Discovered Himself (The). By Willis George Emerson. Illustrated. Forbes & Co., Chicago.

WAR BOOKS

Canada at War 1914-1918. A Record of Heroism and Achievement. By J. Castell Hopkins, F.S.S., F.R.G.S. Including **A Story of Five Cities**, by Robert John Renison. Illustrated. The George H. Doran Company, New York.

Command is Forward (The). By Sergeant Alexander Woolcott. Illustrated. The Century Company, New York.

Every one knows the great journalistic success of the "Stars and Stripes," the newspaper edited, printed, and published by the A. E. F. The book contains some of the best writing that appeared in the "Stars and Stripes." Sergeant Woolcott is not only a good soldier but a good journalist, and his stories here reprinted are well worth reading. Another of the men who made a record for himself in the work of the "Stars and Stripes" was Mr. C. Leroy Baldrige, whose drawings are thoroughly

commendable both technically and in human vigor and story-telling power.

Field Ambulance Sketches. By a Corporal. The John Lane Company, New York.

Inventions of the Great War. By A. Russell Bond. Illustrated. The Century Company, New York.

Prisoners of the Great War. Authoritative Statement of Conditions in the Prison Camps of Germany. By Carl P. Dennett. Illustrated. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston.

Story of the First Gas Regiment (The). By James Thayer Addison. Illustrated. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston.

With the Yankee Division in France. By Frank P. Sibley. Illustrated. Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

EDUCATIONAL

Educational Psychology. By Daniel Starch, Ph.D. The Macmillan Company, New York.

SCIENCE

Field, Forest, and Farm. By Jean-Henri Fabre. Translated by Florence Constable Bicknell. Illustrated. The Century Company, New York.

This is the sort of book that parents who still preserve the tradition of an hour "around the evening lamp" will take delight in reading aloud to their children. The chapters give in familiar language a world of interesting information about the common things of outdoor life. The fascinating text deserves better pictures.

Tree Book (The). By Inez N. McFee. Illustrated. The Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York.

SPORT AND ATHLETICS

Bass, Pike, Perch, and Other Game Fishes of America. By James A. Henshall, M.D. Illustrated. New Edition. The Stewart & Kidd Company, Cincinnati.

Everything which has appeared from the pen of Dr. Henshall has deserved a place in every angler's library, and this familiar work of his (now republished in an attractive edition) is no exception to this rule. The "Father of the Black Bass" discusses in this volume almost all the leading game fish of the United States, with the exception of most of the Salmonidae. The habits, habitats, and the methods of catching some ninety different species and varieties are treated at adequate length in this scholarly and readable work.

Fishing Tackle and Kits. By Dixie Carroll. The Stewart & Kidd Company, Cincinnati.

Like Mr. Dixie Carroll's "Lake and Stream Fishing," his present compendium of fishing lore and advice is written in the breezy, journalistic style which we are more accustomed to associate with the game of baseball than the sport of angling. For instance, of one bass lure, he writes: "What the bass really think this devil bug is, I make no guess, but they have a fatal desire to give it a walloping crack like the loving kiss of a pile driver." This is hardly Waltonian, but it may be true for all that. On the whole, we think that the English of this volume is an improvement on some of the many anæmic and sentimentalized imitations of the style of the late and always to be lamented Izaak which pass current as literature in the angling world.

MISCELLANEOUS

Reconstructing America: Our Next Big Job. Edited by Edwin Wildman. Illustrated. The Page Company, Boston.

Science of Eating (The). How to Insure Stamina, Endurance, Vigor, Strength, and Health in Infancy, Youth, and Age. By Alfred W. McCann. The George H. Doran Company, New York.

Social Games and Group Dances. A Collection of Games and Dances Suitable for Community and Social Use. By J. C. Elsom, M.D., and Blanche M. Trilling. Illustrated. The J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.



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Great Stickist Mucilage

Carbon Papers
Copying Inks
Drawing Inks
6 Indelible Inks
Stamping Inks

Typewriter Ribbons
Velvet Showcard Colors
White and Gold Inks
Violet, Green and Blue Inks
Numbering Machine Inks

JAPAN AND CHINA

The two articles on "Shantung Pro and Con" in your issue of August 20 constrain me to write a word.

It is hard to believe that Mr. Wheeler, after his many years of battling for civic justice, could have written as he has done in the article printed by you.

If Germany had had any real "rights" in Kiaochau, it would have been possible to follow his thought. As a matter of fact, they were "wrongs" from end to end, and the transfer of these wrongs to Japan by the Peace Conference is one of the mysteries of the outcome of the Great War.

Points not alluded to by Mr. Wheeler are Japan's unwillingness to allow China a hand in the campaign for the recovery of Kiaochau from Germany, an unwillingness that amounted to prevention; also the story of Japan's influence in maintaining the civil war in China for the past several years, a policy quite evident to us who have been in Siberia the past years and have watched the Germanism of her militarists there.

For many years, as you know, my voice and pen have been busy in the endeavor to bind America and Japan in closer bonds of friendship. It is because I believe in Japan with all my heart that I feel it the obligation of all true friends of that Empire to condemn the policy of her militarists on the Asiatic mainland. President Wilson has been singularly unfortunate in his Far Eastern diplomacy. Beginning with his action concerning the Power Loan in 1913, he has again and again helped to put China more and more fully into the hands of Japan's militarists. The Lansing-Ishii Agreement was an insult as well as an injustice to the great Asian Republic.

It was a great joy to read the last point made by Mrs. Wright in her article, for it puts squarely a conviction that not a few of the best friends of Japan entertain. The giving of Shantung to Japan is a blow delivered squarely in the face of Japanese patriots who are struggling for democracy in that country. One of the notable things in Far Eastern journalism has been the changed criticism of America in a number of Japanese journals of large influence since Americans began to agitate against the surrender of Shantung to Japan by the Peace Conference. For months the tone of the Japanese press towards America had been very bitter, but with the emergence of the sentiment opposing this award and with the progress of the Senate's fight against it, a noticeably more friendly note entered the editorial columns of these papers. At Paris Japanese militarists, the party which stands for Korean outrages, which has so muddled things in Siberia that the bitterness of American soldiers stationed there is like a flaming fire, and which is feared by intelligent Russian democrats exactly as China dreads it, triumphed. The men who are fighting for liberty in Japan felt it at once and they welcome the aid of Americans who by opposing the Shantung award are delivering blows for a freer Japan as well as for a friendlier international spirit in the Far East. Articles like Mr. Wheeler's are helping Germanism throughout Eastern Asia. I do hope The Outlook may finally cast in its influence with the side of the new internationalism and of democracy in this great pacific world by fighting the Shantung award to the death.

DOREMUS SCUDDER.

Punahou, Honolulu, Hawaii.



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WEEKLY OUTLINE STUDY OF CURRENT HISTORY

BY J. MADISON GATHANY, A.M.

HEAD OF THE DEPARTMENT OF HISTORY AND AMERICAN CITIZENSHIP IN
THE SCARBOROUGH SCHOOL, SCARBOROUGH-ON-HUDSON, NEW YORK

Based on The Outlook of September 24, 1919

Each week an Outline Study of Current History based on the preceding number of The Outlook will be printed for the benefit of current events classes, debating clubs, teachers of history and of English, and the like, and for use in the home and by such individual readers as may desire suggestions in the serious study of current history.—THE EDITORS.

[Those who are using the weekly outline should not attempt to cover the whole of an outline in any one lesson or study. Assign for one lesson selected questions, one or two propositions for discussion, and only such words as are found in the material assigned. Or distribute selected questions among different members of the class or group and have them report their findings to all when assembled. Then have all discuss the questions together.]

I—NATIONAL AFFAIRS

A. Topic: The Boston Strike; No Bolshevism for Boston.

Reference: Pages 123, 124, 125.

Questions:

1. Read carefully what Mr. Mason says about the Boston police strike. Tell the story of this strike, indicating the patrolmen, the official, and the general public sides of the question.
2. Make a summary of the results of this strike.
3. Boston is supposed to be a highly civilized community. As soon as the patrolmen struck, "Boston was plunged into anarchy." Probably every city in the United States would undergo a similar experience if patrolmen everywhere should strike. Do these considerations indicate or prove that the great masses of the American people are not yet civilized? Discuss at length.
4. Make comparisons between the police organization of Boston and the police organization of your own town or city. What criticisms can you offer?
5. Discuss whether the police force of a city should organize into a union and adopt the principle of collective bargaining. Should policemen be affiliated in any way with the American Federation of Labor? Explain why or why not.
6. What, according to The Outlook, are the issues involved in the Boston strike? Make clear the meaning of each of these issues.
7. Should the Boston patrolmen who struck be allowed to resume police duties? Reasons.
8. Considerable property damage occurred on account of this strike. In your opinion, would it be right to make the patrolmen shoulder the expense of the damage done?
9. Mr. Mason speaks of the traditional forms of democratic government which have been handed down to us from our forefathers. Name and explain these.
10. Discuss whether it would be wise to change any of our forms of government. Show how such changes could be brought about without destroying American ideals and causing social disruption.
11. Make as many comparisons as you can between American and soviet government. Which do you prefer? Reasons.

B. Topic: Community Civics—A Practical Educational Course in Citizenship.
Reference: Pages 126–129.

Questions:

1. Mr. Rexford says that "we as citizens are the government." Explain how and why this is so.
2. He further says that "the government is and will be what the citizens make it." Are there any conditions in our Government which do not meet

with your approval? If so, show how you and all the rest of us are responsible for such conditions.

3. Show specifically wherein the American Government—city, State, National—renders to its citizens today many more services than it did in the days of Washington.
4. Are the activities of government "an indispensable condition of our well-being"? Illustrate your answer freely.
5. Do you know of any individuals or groups of individuals who seem to be against the Government in our country? If so, why are they? Who is to blame for this attitude?
6. Distinguish carefully between criticism of our Government and unrestrained criticism of it. Discuss whether a citizen should ever criticize the government of his country.
7. What does Dr. Tildsley mean by saying that "government is always in a condition of becoming, a going on to be"? Has it always everywhere been such? Illustrate. Explain the significance of this "becoming" and "going on" process.
8. Dr. Tildsley says that "good men and good citizens are not synonymous terms." Can an individual be a good man and at the same time be a poor citizen? Discuss carefully.
9. Tell what you think should be taught in a course in citizenship and explain how it should be taught.
10. Suggest how the masses of the American population might be brought to understand what true Americanism is, and what the benefits of our Government to them are.
11. Name and discuss the duties of the individual in democratic government.
12. If you intend to follow the course in citizenship and the Outline Studies on it that will appear in The Outlook, you ought to be able to consult the following indispensable and inexpensive books: "Community Civics," by R. O. Hughes (Allyn & Bacon); "The Community and the Citizen," by A. W. Dunn (D. C. Heath); "American Citizenship," by C. A. Beard (Macmillan); "American Patriotic Prose," by A. W. Long (D. C. Heath); "American Government," by F. A. Magruder (Allyn & Bacon); "City, State, and Nation," by W. L. Nida (Macmillan).

II—PROPOSITIONS FOR DISCUSSION

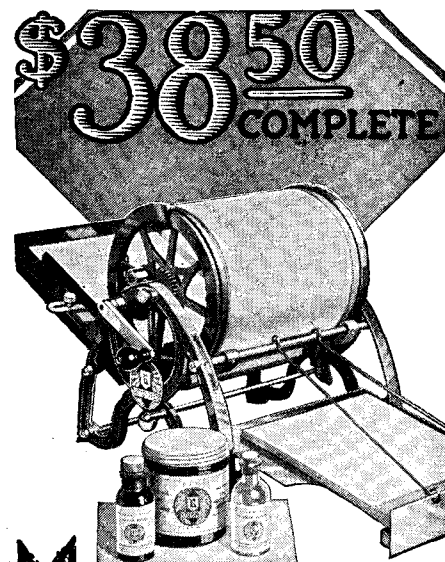
(These propositions are suggested directly or indirectly by the subject-matter of The Outlook, but not discussed in it.)

1. "That is the best government which governs least."
2. The people of any nation should be held responsible for the actions of their government.

III—VOCABULARY BUILDING

(All of the following words and expressions are found in The Outlook for September 24, 1919. Both before and after looking them up in the dictionary or elsewhere give their meaning in your own words. The figures in parentheses refer to pages on which the words may be found.)

Anarchy (125); avocation, by-product (128).



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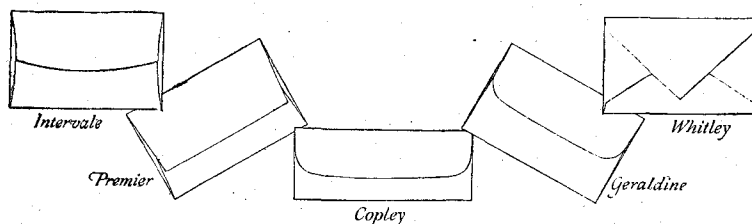
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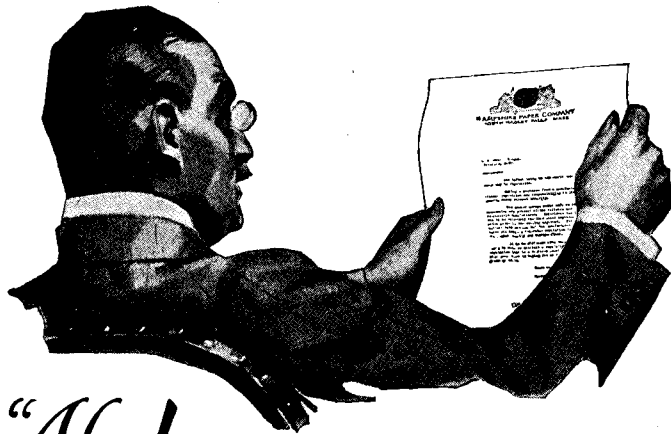
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3. If you know a profiteer, avoid him.

JAMES VAN DYK.

New York City.

ALMIRA LEARNS TO READ

BY KATE LOUISE BROWN

"Almira will not learn to read this year," said father, impressively. "We are going to study methods, mother and I, and when we have found the perfect method it will be time to begin."

"She doesn't need to learn to read," said mother. "Think of the people ready to read to her. She has her dollies and out-of-doors and all her kindergarten things. There is plenty of time; she doesn't need to learn just yet."

Almira looked from one parent to the other, but said nothing. How could they know the consuming desire of her heart?

The little girl next door was a student in the first grade, and it was her self-imposed duty to "mind" Ariminta each morning on her journey to and from kindergarten.

But in the afternoon "girl" marched proudly past, nose high in air. Almira watched her from the gate with a sense of inferiority.

"Girl" went to school all day.

On one occasion, however, the girl displayed some slips of paper adorned with mysterious signs.

"They are words and I know 'em," she remarked, freezingly. "You don't know 'em."

"I can learn 'em," said Almira, anxiously.

"Well, this is mouse. This one is cat."

"I see his tail," said Almira, brightening.

"This is run."

"It looks like it. Isn't this one run, too? It begins differently."

"Yes, that's run. We always have a big letter to commence stories. You are real smart, Almira. I will teach you all my words."

"I can learn 'em in five minutes," said Almira.

"Isn't reading any harder?"

"Wait till you get on into sounds. It's something terrible then. This is writing. The other side is print—what you have in books."

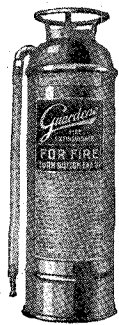
Almira compared the two sides with earnest attention.

"They jus' took the writing and cut the letters so they wouldn't join. That isn't hard."

"Girl" had ten words on her slips, and before the supper bell rang Almira knew every one.

The slips came home every day, and Almira pored over them. Sometimes she borrowed the collection and kept school for the old dog in the back yard.

"It's lonesome for the words to be jus' up and down," she explained to "girl." "I



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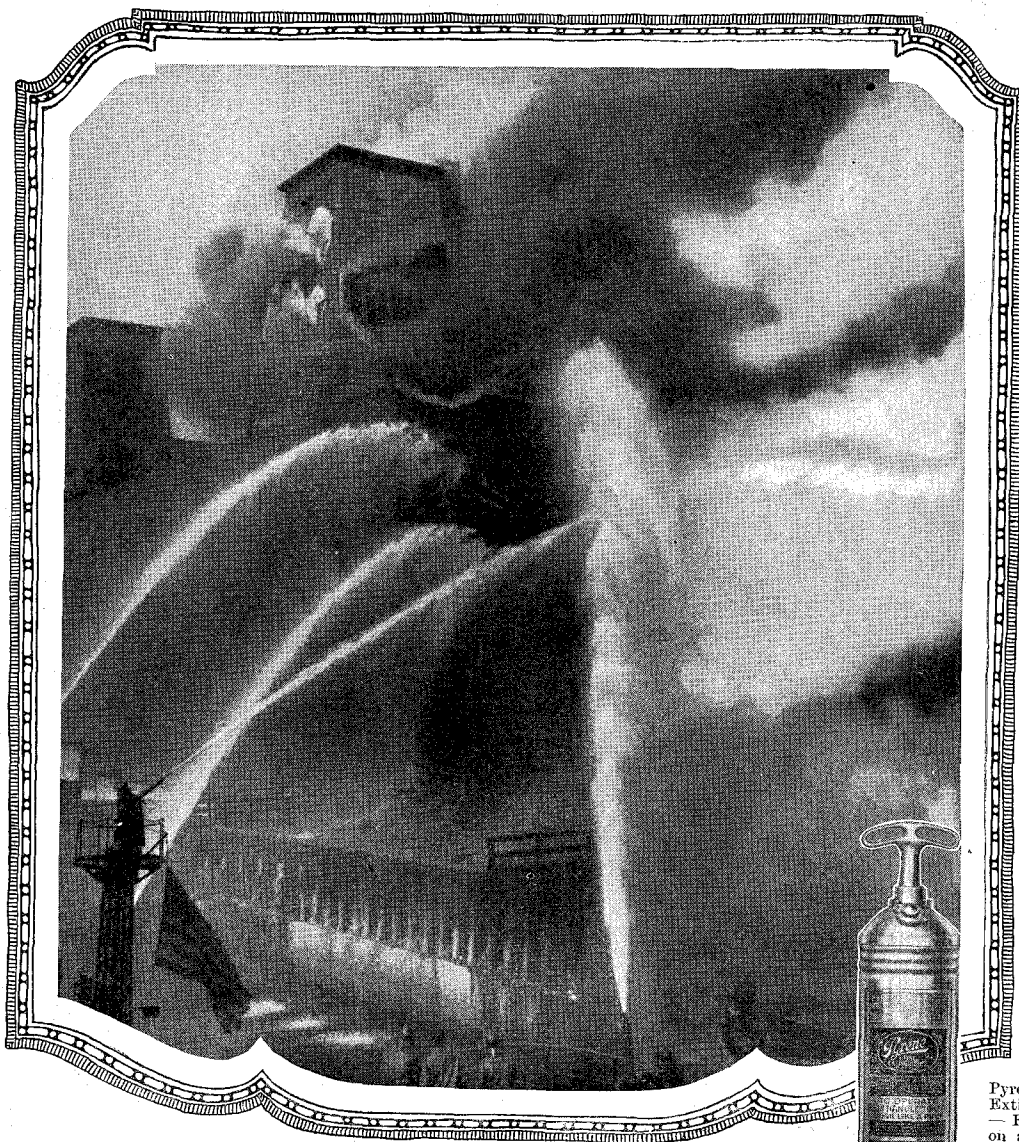


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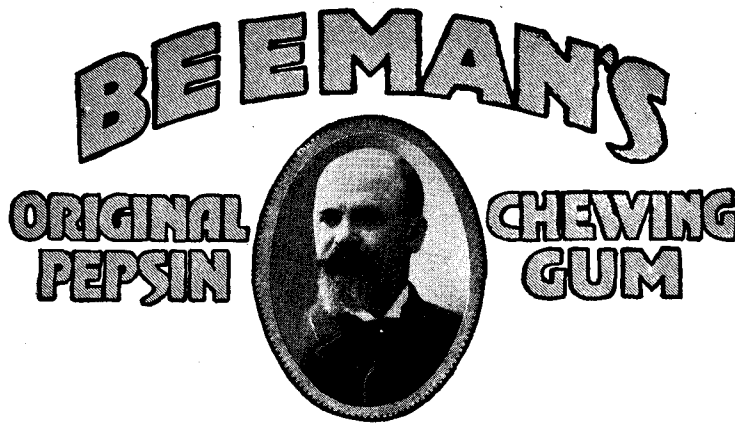
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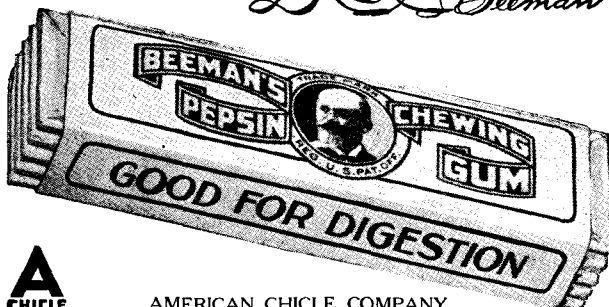
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Almira Learns to Read (Continued)

like 'em best this way." She had arranged and pinned her slips on the board fence :

See my cat. My cat likes me. She can not read. — not? "I meant 'why not,' but there was no 'why.' I am going to hunt in my Jungle stories till I find one," thought Almira.

Almira knew some of her books by heart, but had not hitherto paid much attention to separate words. From that time on she spent much energy in ferreting them out from the body of familiar stories.

Grandma had sent "girl" a primer. Almira had nothing that even suggested that brand of literature. Her parents did not wish her to learn her letters. When the perfect method arrived, it would beautifully and harmoniously provide for such commonplace things.

But Almira secured "girl's" primer, and in a short time learned every letter, large and small. "Girl" and the little student stumped each other on those letters, and had exciting times "skipping 'round."

Almira made the agreeable discovery that to tell the letters in a word very often revealed what that word was. She and "girl" made lists and called it "making poetry." But you can go just so far on any voyage of discovery. There were ever so many words you still could not find out by merely knowing letters.

Now Teddy, the boy the other side of the street, went to a second grade and had an honest admiration for Almira's struggles.

"Aw, the poor kid! She wants to learn. She needs sounds, she does. I'll help her."

Teddy had a reading book arranged on the phonetic plan and began to instruct the little girls. He tired soon and ran away, but Almira clung to that book as if her life depended upon it. She soon realized as a thrilling fact that she could find out many words for herself. If any particular specimen eluded discovery, she would waylay the most convenient victim and beg to be told. She kept a book under her arm most of the time, reading to herself even in her bed at sunrise.

"How she does love her books," said mother, glowing. "And we've never let her have anything weak or trashy."

"We've been visiting schools lately and seen such wonderful lessons," said father, gayly, "and you're going to have the best yet."

"I know how to read," said Almira, calmly.

"Oh, yes," said mother, smiling. "You read just as all little girls do before they learn. You learn by heart, then say it."

"I don't mean that kind," said Almira, firmly. "I can read."

"Here is a book we bought on the way home," said father. "It is for you. See if you can tell anything."

"I shall have to study a page first," said Almira. In a few moments she looked up from her book. "I can read now."

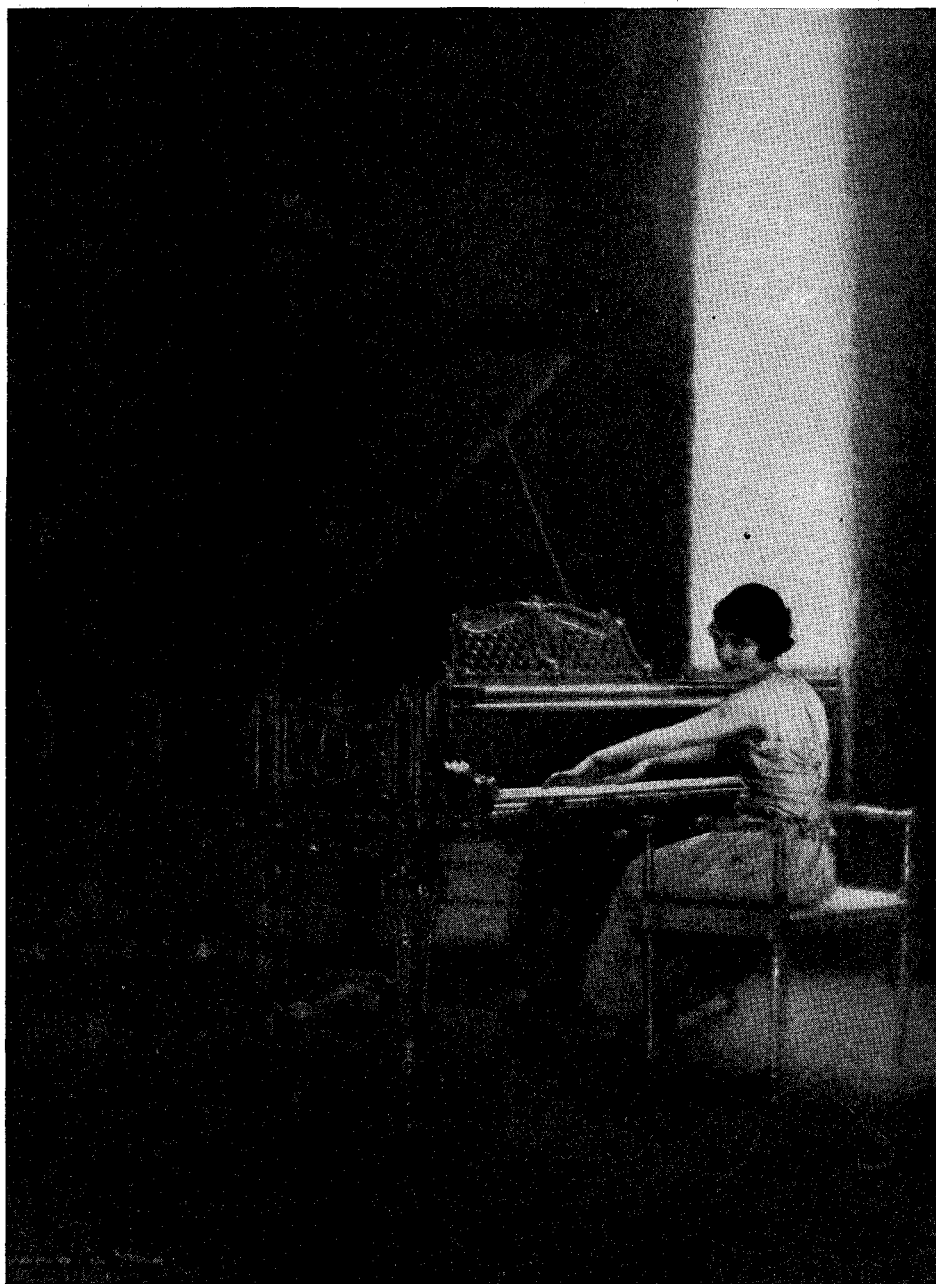
And Almira read!

"Who taught you to read?" demanded father, excitedly. "I particularly wanted you to wait until I could find the best method and do it myself."

"They can't teach reading in the kindergarten," said mother, in equal excitement.

Almira looked at her parents patiently, and suddenly felt very grown-up and responsible.

"No one taught me," she replied gently. "Girl and Teddy told me words sometimes. I taught myself. I wanted to know;" adding, with unconscious scorn, "Why, it isn't hard to learn to read. It's easy."



STEINWAY

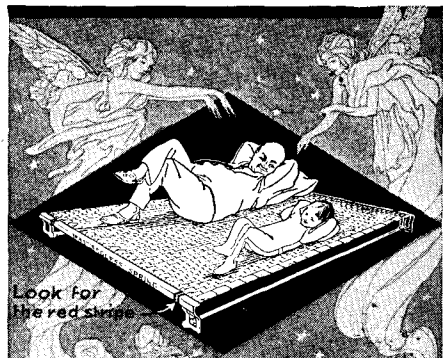
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EVERY VILLAGE IN THE CZECHOSLOVAK REPUBLIC TO HAVE A LIBRARY

Food for the body is none too plentiful in the Czechoslovak Republic, but food for the mind will now be free to every one. The National Assembly has just passed a law making it the duty of every city, town, and village to establish a public library with educational books and works of fiction. Every library will have a circulating division, a reference division, and reading-room with periodicals. Every village where there is a public school must have the library in use within one year from the date of the law; smaller villages have two years' time. Maintenance of the library is a charge upon the municipal or village budget. The council will elect a library board consisting of from four to eight members, and this board will select the librarian. In villages the schoolmaster will ordinarily act as a librarian; in cities with a population of ten thousand or more a professional librarian must be employed.

Available statistics show that in 1910 there were in Bohemia alone 4,451 public libraries; of that number 3,885 were Czech and the rest German; slightly over one-half of the smaller villages did not have public libraries. In addition to the public libraries, there were in operation also 2,139 society and lodge libraries. All these libraries loaned out for home use 2,678,000 books in 1910—that is just about one book to every three Bohemians.

The Czechoslovaks have always made an excellent showing in literacy and education. The first university in Central Europe was founded in Prague in 1348. In the middle of the fifteenth century knowledge of reading and writing was general even among the common people. To-day there are practically no illiterates among the Czechs, and generous appropriations for educational purposes are approved by all parties.

A DIPLOMA OF MERIT

Editors are always glad to have the approval of their readers, but somehow or other it is especially gratifying to be commended by colleagues in the profession; so may be pardoned for showing our readers the following diploma of merit the editors of The Outlook have received from a publisher in Pittsburgh:

"When I took up the issue of The Outlook for September 3 yesterday and read it throughout, I felt that I must tell you what an ideal number it is. If you do not recall all that there is in that issue, turn to page 2 and just glance over the table of contents and see if you can suggest any possible occurrence of any importance in the world it has not touched upon.

"Some years ago, when I was living in New Jersey, the young people of the neighborhood when they went for a drive would say on their return, 'We have been to Peapack, Pluckemin, Far Hills, and back again.' If this remark of the young Jerseyites may be enlarged to refer to the whole world as considered with reference to the various issues of The Outlook, I think you have covered as large a field as did these young folks on their Sunday afternoon drive.

"From Ethel Barrymore's statement of the Actors' Strike to Gregory Mason's interview with Prince Aritomo Yamagata is a far call, but both are interesting, as are all the intermediate steps which The Outlook of the above date touches."

The High Cost OF Wrong Eating

¶ The cost of living is undoubtedly high. Indeed, it is awful. The whole country is stirred up about it.

¶ But the cost of *wrong* eating is surely higher, and more awful.

¶ And *you*—who pay the cost of wrong eating—should be stirred up about *that*.

¶ *Are* you stirred up and active to eat right, or are you as sluggish as your own liver?

¶ Our pains and aches were intended by Nature to drive us to right eating and right thinking, but often they only succeed in driving us to dull complaint and further ill health through the use of poor medicine, when only good food—the right food—will cure.

¶ Now, never mind your neighbors, what *they* eat and drink and pay.

¶ Take yourself—what *you* eat and drink and pay.

¶ You—to yourself—are the main thing, the whole proposition. Your life is yours. Your health also is yours, whether you've got it yet or not. The point is to *get* it—and *keep* it.

¶ Your health is much. It is almost *all*.

¶ **When you have your health you have at least four kinds of power—brain power, joy power, earning power, and the power to help and inspire others.**

¶ You do not need to be a pale and spineless person. You were meant to be a ruddy one with backbone and vim.

¶ Health, true thinking, backbone, and vim! That's about all that is needed to make you successful in your business or occupation, isn't it?

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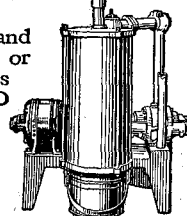
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THE K. OF C. AND THE FOURTH "R"—RECONSTRUCTION

BY JOHN B. KENNEDY

The trouble with most uplift movements is that they overlook the law of gravity. It isn't difficult to organize and intensify sentiment in a mixed mass of human beings to such an extent that they will unanimously renounce the evil of their ways and unanimously swear firm purposes of amendment for future conduct. These firm purposes would undoubtedly stay firm and not degenerate into flabby excuses for perversity if all we humans had to look after were souls, and not bodies requiring, according to the best American scientific diagnosis, three square meals a day to insure correct functioning.

When you have a movement for spiritual advancement based upon the sound economic principle of the "three squares," with shelter and habiliments guaranteed, you have got something that is going to be of permanent value to society. With the final end of improving the spiritual life, the Knights of Columbus, in launching their Nation-wide educational movement, have first paid expert and complete attention to the proximate object—the bettering of the average man's livelihood.

The Knights have, indeed, started something—something which even in its incipience is achieving striking results. They have demonstrated during the few months that they have been operating technical schools in the large camps that it is no extraordinary thing to triple a man's earning capacity within the short space of nine weeks. They have taken boys who were \$15-per-week shipping clerks before they enlisted in the Army; they have enrolled these boys in an intensive camp school course, and after nine weeks graduated them as motor mechanics—actually obtaining and making good in jobs paying \$45 per week. Now they have twenty thousand officers and men attending their camp schools, and they teach a surprisingly comprehensive curriculum. They give intensive courses in law (specializing in business law, international law, and a thorough study of the League of Nations); courses in commercial science, secretarialship, book-keeping, stenography, motor mechanics, aero-mechanics, welding, plumbing, telegraphy, radiography, and what they happily term American English (known, rather unpopularly, as Americanization), and French, Spanish, Italian, and German. Two major-generals are students in K. of C. camp schools, and the proportion of officer-students is according to their general numerical relation to enlisted men.

All the subjects taught by the Knights are practical, designed to increase the service man's economic value to himself and his country. Furthermore, the schooling is an immense asset of morale—so much so that one camp commander made it obligatory for the men of his command to attend the K. of C. school.

But outside the camps—and the work of the Knights will in the near future be done principally outside the camps—the K. of C. have in operation a most ambitious programme, unquestionably the most striking educational endeavor to be undertaken by a private organization with its own funds. Through their eighteen hundred councils the Knights are instituting a Nation-wide chain of what are called supplementary schools. Those schools, co-operating with

municipal and State educational bodies, from whom they will derive their diploma prerogatives, teach the subjects above enumerated. They teach these subjects to men who desire to learn them. To others so situated that they do not need what is termed an "earn-a-living" course the Knights offer cultural courses.

With the advice of some of the Nation's most renowned educators to guide them, the Knights are able to offer instruction in the humanities, cultural education which the average man who has never had the advantage of college training would not otherwise receive save by undirected reading. Already the Knights have six hundred thousand potential students for these schools among their own membership, to which admission is not restricted, others not members of the organization nor of the Catholic communion being readily admitted. Indeed, it is proposed eventually to extend the advantages of these K. of C. supplementary schools to women. Many thousands of applications to enter these schools, which will be operated chiefly at night, are pouring into K. of C. councils from men not Knights or Catholics.

In addition to these two large movements, military and civil, in education, both working in conjunction with the remarkably successful K. of C. employment system which has already found positions for over one hundred and fifty thousand men in the last six months, the Knights have achieved a substantial bit of reconstruction by providing one hundred full scholarships, fifty in technical institutions and fifty in academic colleges, for qualifying service men. These, together with some three hundred scholarships maintained by the National body and State councils of the K. of C., constitute a permanent asset of good human timber for the nations reforming after the war.

Just as the Nation gave its full energies towards winning the war, no distinctions of creed availing—this pleasant and efficient fact being especially demonstrated in war relief work—so the Knights of Columbus are throwing open all their educational advantages to Americans regardless of creed. It is costing them all sorts of their own dollars, just as their war relief work did, but the results for the Nation cannot be measured by the dollar sign. Even by the rigid test of economic gain, this K. of C. educational movement can show thousands of increasingly productive human units.

The Knights believe they have found the real prevention of exaggerated radicalism, known as Bolshevism. They know that religion well practiced is the surest bulwark against Bolshevism; but they also know that economic satisfaction derived from educational progress is an excellent and formidable ally for spiritual restraint. They are, to put the thing in a phrase, teaching Americans to take stock in their country instead of knocking their country; they are providing durable means of levitation and leaving it to the subject to uplift himself.

Their entire educational work is devoid of religious approach, although it is solidly established in religious tradition. They not only teach the Constitution (its explanation forms one of their courses), but they demonstrate the sweet reasonableness of practicing the pursuit of happiness. If somebody else offers better facilities than they, the K. of C. informs the applicant of this fact. Their aim is to show that useful citizenship is the kind most worth while, and they have the recipe for usefulness.

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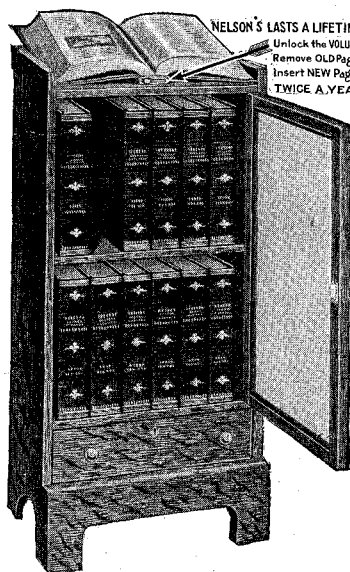
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It is surprisingly delightful to re-read "Robinson Crusoe." The charm is not merely that of happy memories revived. The book has power to hold the attention vitally, no matter how many times perused. However jaded our imagination, it is always stirred by that inert figure on the desolate shore as it slowly wakes to realization and to action. A man set free by fate from all the conventions, all the conveniences, all the complexities of civilization, Crusoe sets to work, industriously as a baby beaver building a dam, to re-establish all his bonds. If one is to tame a desert island, it is well to have a solid British shiphold and a solid British upbringing to begin with. Robinson Crusoe constantly employs the resources of both these in evolving his simple cave-dwelling and his more complicated colony.

How anxiously we scuttle the ship in Crusoe's company! How momentous the decision what articles will be most necessary! With unerring perception of his needs Crusoe selects, not what will make him comfortable, but what will keep him busy. Thus he comes to possess what keeps the reader busy also—simple tools without technicalities. The least mechanical of us can follow the manufacture of a boat made by means of an adze and an ax. It needs a little education to appreciate Cellini and his Perseus, but it needs none to appreciate Crusoe and his pottery. Clumsily and joyously we assist him while he makes his chair, his baskets, his great hairy umbrella. We are unembarrassed in the presence of a man who can say of his clay jars so patiently achieved, "As to the shapes of them they were very indifferent, as any one may suppose, when I had no way of making them but as children make dirt-pies." Perhaps there is no bond in friendship comparable to sharing the imagination that goes to the making of mud-pies. He holds our affection forever, the person who has helped us make dreams out of dirt. They are sorry fellows who, grown-up and gray, cannot still feel the fun of sharing Crusoe's victories over nothingness.

As we yield to the spell, we hardly know whether it is Crusoe who has built his home or we. We seem somehow to have slipped into his skin. Robinson Crusoe is boy eternal, which is one way of saying that he does not possess an individuality to interfere with the substitution of our self for his. Because Robinson Crusoe is so unobtrusive and so busy with his own domestic affairs there is room for us upon his island, and we shall always revisit it, while we travel but once to the fancy's isles of present fiction. A shipwrecked hero to-day is no Crusoe, comfortably colorless; rather he is a man, and sometimes a woman, whose personality is so vigorous that it shoves the reader quite off the island back into the ocean and home again to the humdrum.

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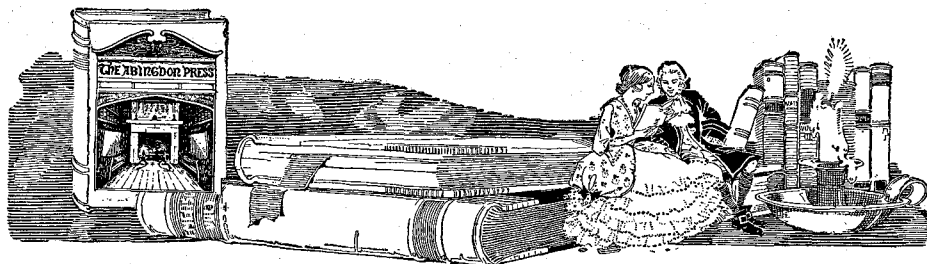
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'Robinson Crusoe Re-read (Continued)

and naked soul left entirely to its own devices in the practice of decency and decorum. For Defoe the resultant struggle with surroundings was a purely material one, the surmounting of objective, practical difficulties; for the romancer of to-day the struggle is one of soul with soul-stuff. The reader is embarrassed by the raw revelations of the hero's heart as it riots without restraint under tropical influences and tropical impulses. With Crusoe, however artlessly he confides his sins to us, we are always aware of his normal self-control. Crusoe is a true Britisher in the fact that he fastens upon himself the fetters of convention when there is no law present to do so for him, and equally a Britisher in the fact that back in tight little England he felt cheerfully free to resist authority. Crusoe is always essentially a boy; his instinct toward decency is that of a wholesome boy.

Crusoe shows his youthful vitality in his respect for order both inside his own soul and outside of it. He says his prayers and makes a table and later makes a colony convinced of the rightness of all these things. Youth is always conservative, luckily for a world of witless grown-ups. Present-day Crusoes are introduced to us freed from all restraint, and throughout their story they remain thus. Such men have no mud-pie instincts. If they make pottery, it is with the purpose to exhibit their souls in grapple with circumstance; there is no joy in the jar for itself, poor heart-harried creatures that they are. Neither is there any delight for them in making citizens out of savages. A writer no longer finds it necessary to introduce savages into his desert, rather he lets his hero revert to savagery himself; for we of to-day are not so cocksure as Crusoe that civilized man is superior to a savage after all. The Admirable Creighton alone, in Barrie's exquisite satire, had Crusoe's convictions of law and order and the energy to establish an ideal community on a strictly English pattern.

The greatest difference between Crusoe's island and our later ones is that his is subject to convention but not to complexity. Nowadays a man is tossed on a desolate shore to wake up freed from all the external complications of social existence, but inextricably bound by the complications of his own character. There is a yet subtler and sorrier circumstance which distinguishes the contemporary wilderness from Crusoe's. The novelist of to-day does not dare to do without a lady. In this respect Defoe and Crusoe had the courage of their convictions. Theirs is a sexless world. True, Robinson Crusoe gets him a wife in good time, but she is merely a proper, middle-class convention, and no clogging soul-mate, and besides, he disposes of her promptly with no prodigal waste of emotion. Crusoe, even up to seventy years, continues essentially a boy and celibate. Now, the trouble with our later desert islands for grown-ups is that they are not desert at all, for there is always a woman on them. Whether the shipwrecked hero remains on his island or is rescued, the fate that was washed up with him never afterwards relinquishes him. Happy Crusoe, whose privacy was invaded merely by cannibals, conventional cannibals needing only conventional treatment, but whose soul was never attacked by that greatest modern complexity, not amenable to any conventional treatment—woman!



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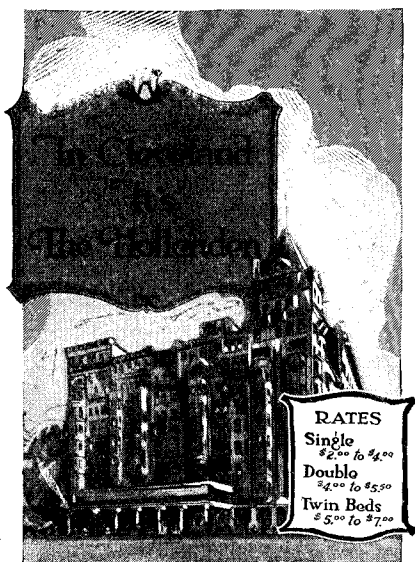
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Mr. Caceres is a nephew of the Minister of War in the present Cabinet of Peru. He is most enthusiastic about the opportunities for physical and recreative activities in his country, and will be an effective link in the chain of international friendship between Peru and the United States. He will soon return to Peru to take up his new office.

PROFIT AND LOSS SHARING

Many of your readers have been interested in the numerous articles and speeches that have been brought to public attention about profit sharing. The writer has as yet failed to find a single instance in any of the speeches or writings that refers in any way as to the course to be taken by a manufacturing company in case of a few months or years of bad and unprofitable business. Cannot some of the clear thinkers on profit sharing give business men some points as to how to proceed in case of possible losses,

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Profit and Loss Sharing (Continued)

when, instead of good dividends to employers and stockholders, heavy losses are reported? In the past the stockholders are the only ones who stand up and take the loss. With conditions as above, are all those interested to go 50-50 and the laborer work for less than in good times, or are conditions to the business to be one-sided entirely? Nothing can be more one-sided than the position of numerous manufacturers who sign up with labor unions. It is not, as a rule, considered good business for a party in good financial condition to make a contract, the result of which may mean a large money loss, with a party of no responsibility whatever. In case it is done, it is simply a case of "heads I win."

In signing up with labor unions from whom nothing could be collected that seems to be absolutely the case. If bonds could be put up by each party interested, the case would be more equal, but in no case have I seen such an arrangement made.

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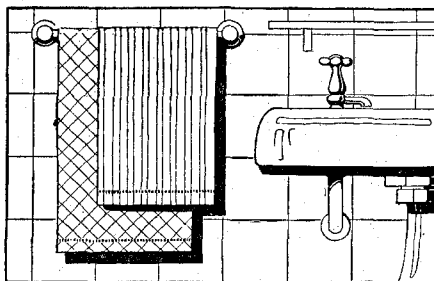
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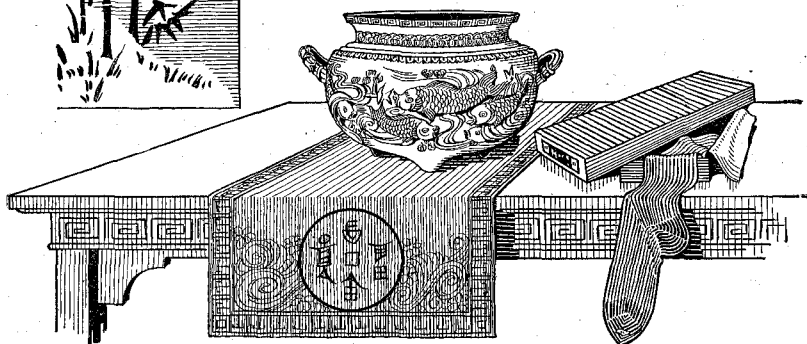
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TIME TO CALL A HALT TO ORGANIZED LABOR

BY RICHARD SPILLANE

Reprinted from "Commerce and Finance" of September 3, 1919

IN ordinary business a man who would propose to enter into contract with you and insist that you be held rigidly to the contract yet would not hesitate to violate it whenever and in any form he saw fit would be entitled to little respect.

What, then, of contracts employers make with labor?

The employer must live up to the spirit and the letter of the agreement. The employee does not hesitate to break the contract when he sees fit.

Isn't it time to call a halt on this travesty on right and justice?

A contract is an agreement which entails mutual obligations, a

compact, a bargain, a stipulation to do or not to do certain specified things. Labor organizations, with intent to avoid legal responsibility, refuse to incorporate. Isn't it a farce to enter into agreement with any body or organization when it will live up to the agreement it makes only so long as it sees fit?

There will have to be a rectification of this apparent wrong. The world was aghast when the Germans brutally denominated the Belgian treaty as a "scrap of paper." In essence there is no difference between the violation of that compact and the many contracts which labor violates whenever it thinks it is to its advan-

FROM Venice, six centuries ago, great trading fleets sailed every year for the ports of the Mediterranean and Western Europe. The Venetian merchant travelled with his goods, and in almost every venture risked not only his capital but his life. Venice was the commercial center of the world, yet banking methods were crude and cumbersome compared with those of today.



Modern International Banking

MERCHANTS of today often send in a single ship more than could be carried in a whole fleet of Venetian argosies six hundred years ago. The development of our world commerce has been due not only to the advent of shipping facilities capable of handling the output of modern industry, but also to the modern bank, which has made international trading as practicable as buying and selling at home.

The modern merchant, through his bank, may secure payment for his foreign shipments as soon as they are dispatched, and thus release

capital for further operations. The banking mechanism which makes this possible extends to every part of the world.

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Financial Department (Continued)

tage to do so. Labor, in some of its acts, is as brutal as the Hun, yet expects public support.

Why is terrorism, violence, defiance of law and order, forgotten or forgiven when labor is the offender and punished when others are the offenders?

An approach to a Reign of Terror was inaugurated in Brooklyn when the men on the B. R. T. struck. Men who sought to run trains were assaulted, threatened with bodily harm, even death, for their efforts to serve the company and, incidentally, the public.

Has any one known of the lawbreakers being brought to the bar of justice or put in jail? And yet the property was in bankruptcy and being operated by the courts. The lawbreakers apparently had no more respect for the courts than for a private corporation. In California engineers, conductors, brakemen, switchmen, practically all the trainmen of the steam railways in the southern part of the State, struck, paralyzed the transportation of the far southwestern part of the Union, not because they had any grievance but because the employees of the electric lines in that part of the Nation were on strike and they wished to aid them.

The railways are administered by the United States Government. Technically we are at war. Practically every demand made of the Government by steam railway men has been granted. They had no grievance. Morally and legally they were under obligations to handle the trains of the roads by which they were employed. Yet, without a particle of justification, but to bring such woe to the innocent public that it would insist upon the electric road people surrendering to their striking employees, they quit work.

Millions upon millions of dollars of injury was done to the Nation. Traffic over a large extent of territory was disorganized. Most of the injury was inflicted upon people who had no part in the controversy.

And now the striking steam railway men decide they will return to work.

Not only that, but they will be restored to their former positions. No punishment will be visited upon them. The innocents must suffer, but the ones guilty of unfaithfulness to the Southern Pacific Railway and the United States Government must not suffer.

Where is the justice of this?

It is idle to inveigh against the selfishness, tyranny, and brutality of capital and the wrongs of labor when Labor proves itself more selfish, tyrannous, and brutal than Capital.

This is not written by a defender of Capital but by one whose labor record is pretty good. As a member of organized labor he went out on strike July 19, 1883, and he has not gone back yet.

Honest labor has a right to and should get every support and encouragement. Its interests are the interests of the people. It is to the interest of the people that labor should get an ample reward, that its hours of toil should be fair, and that its rights should be safeguarded in every way.

But honest labor does not break contracts, break the law, strike without reason, arrogate to itself the brutal privilege of bringing suffering upon the whole people.

There has been an epidemic of strikes in America lately. This is particularly true of the region east of the Mississippi.

There has been a demand made upon the United States Steel Corporation to unionize their workers. The demand comes from

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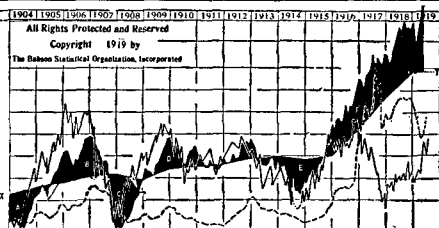
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Financial Department (Continued)

men who are not employed by the Steel Corporation.

There has been a demand made in the name of the Trainmen's Union for the United States Government to buy the railways of the Nation, operate them, and divide the profits with the trainmen.

To-day there are 2,000,000 men employed on the railways. Two years ago there were 1,800,000. The service has not been improved. In particular the work in the shops has retrograded decidedly. Allowance can be made for a measure of disorganization that has been a consequence of war conditions, but this does not account for the poor results in the shops, yet the shopmen demand a big increase in wages.

In the textile industry it is declared that with higher wages production has decreased. In the cotton mills the consumption for the fiscal year ending July 31, 1919, was 800,000 bales less than in the preceding twelve months—more than ten per cent reduction of production in time of the greatest need of production.

This country is getting tired of and disgusted with the arrogance, lawlessness, and studied laziness of Organized Labor. A year ago, six months ago, three months ago Organized Labor had its sympathy and support. These great assets Organized Labor has squandered and forfeited.

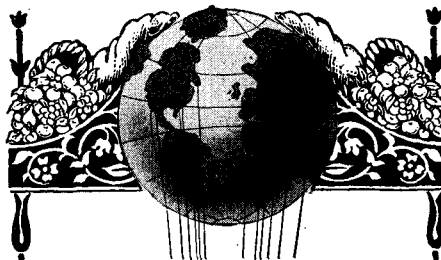
Organized Labor must reform, must work honestly, must be lawful, must cease its tyranny.

It has overplayed itself.

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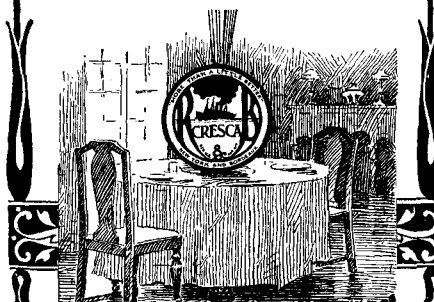
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HELP WANTED

Companions and Domestic Helpers
DIETITIANS, cafeteria managers, governesses, matrons, housekeepers. Miss Richards, Box 5, East Side Station, Providence, R. I.

WANTED—Couple, active, industrious, intelligent, to run small particular inn located in desirable Vermont village. Woman dainty cook, man good gardener and helper. Permanent home. Only A1 people considered. 7,391, Outlook.

WANTED—Three white women as cook, waitress, and nurse, the three to do all the work in a Baltimore suburban home; each to receive \$50 per month. Must be willing to work and keep house in good order and give satisfactory service. References required. Address Mrs. B. F. Bond, Ruxton, Md.

COMPANION WANTED—Woman of refinement and tact to care for and live with elderly lady in small apartment hotel. 7,435, Outlook.

WANTED—Woman of refinement and good education, lover of children, as mother's helper. Must be capable of taking entire charge of two little girls one and three years of age. One with kindergarten experience preferred. Protestant. Permanent position. References required. Address, giving full information, 401 Tacoma Ave., No. Tacoma, Washington.

WANTED—Competent woman for massage, hydrotherapeutic, and gymnastic work. Also dietitian to take charge of diet kitchen in hospital for nervous diseases. 7,448, Outlook.

PLACEMENT BUREAU for employer and employee: housekeepers, matrons, companions, mother's helpers, governesses, attendants, secretaries. 51 Trowbridge St., Cambridge, Mass.

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QUIET, comfortable home with moderate salary offered refined woman who would undertake very simple cooking in small family of church workers (Episcopal). Address L. I., 49 Washington St., Newport, R. I.

WANTED—In small apartment where no regular maid is kept, refined woman who will find pleasant home for the winter. Assistance with housework and three-year-old child required. Address C. C. E., 52 Walnut Crescent, Montclair, N. J.

WANTED—Woman to take charge of group of grammar school girls outside of school hours. Apply to Clarke School, Northampton, Mass.

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SECRETARY. Refined, capable woman, eight years present position. Could assume charge correspondence under direction. Ability to meet people. Western territory preferred. Excellent references. 7,464, Outlook.

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Companions and Domestic Helpers
WOMAN of refinement would like to care for gentleman's home. Capable of taking entire charge, servants. Best of references. 7,410, Outlook.

COMPETENT young woman as companion or secretary. Well educated, will travel. Best references. 7,441, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

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REGISTERED nurse desires position caring for invalid or companion to semi-invalid. 7,439, Outlook.

REFINED American woman, efficient, practical, would like position as managing housekeeper. Good references. 7,440, Outlook.

PRACTICAL housekeeper wants position adult family where one or two maids are kept. 7,461, Outlook.

WANTED—Position as chaperon in girls' school in or near New York. Excellent references. Box 14, Newburgh, N. Y.

YOUNG woman desires position as companion-working housekeeper in refined home. 7,466, Outlook.

AMERICAN woman of refinement, lover of children, desires position as housekeeper. No objections to country. 7,465, Outlook.

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DIETITIAN, many years' practical experience, exceptional executive ability, economical manager, desires high class position. Would go South. 7,434, Outlook.

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COLLEGE graduate, cultured American, experienced governess, teacher's training, will teach French, other high school subjects, or take governess position (non-resident), New York, suburbs. Or business position, French translator. Exceptional references. 7,446, Outlook.

GOVERNESS—Sensible, adjustable woman, 32, desires the entire mental and physical care of several small children. Experienced traveler and teacher. Locality immaterial. Position of trust and responsibility only. 7,453, Outlook.

GOVERNESS—Young American educator; English subjects, 1st year, son 8 with her. Beginner's French; interested in literature, model-drawing, plant and animal life. Family or group of children. Experience in household management. Address Fehse, 1812 Harrison Ave., New York.

FRENCH governess, several years in New York, seeks position which will enable her to have daughter 11 and son 8 with her. Responsible position where faithfulness and competence are appreciated. Best references. 7,457, Outlook.

WANTED, by woman of experience as high school principal and teacher, responsible position in school or public institution. 7,467, Outlook.

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WANTED—Defective persons to board. Address W., Pawling, N. Y.

WANTED—Young women to enter training school for nurses. One year high school requirement, affiliating one year with Harlan Hospital, New York. Apply to Supt. of Training School for Nurses, Friends Hospital, Frankford, Phila.

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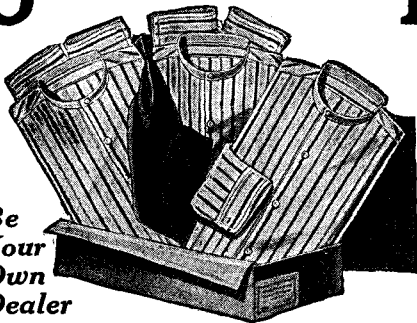
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THE NATION'S INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS

Believing that the advance of business is a subject of vital interest and importance, The Outlook will present under the above heading frequent discussions of subjects of industrial and commercial interest. This department will include paragraphs of timely interest and articles of educational value dealing with the industrial upbuilding of the Nation. Comment and suggestions are invited.

HOW THE PROBLEM OF MOTOR TRANSPORTATION WILL BE SOLVED

BY R. E. FULTON

Vice-President of the International Motor Company

THE problem of good roads is only one part of a bigger problem—transportation. It is necessary to state this obvious fact for the simple reason that the obvious is usually the last thing we see. The other half of the problem is vehicles, plus their motive power.

Good transportation has resolved itself into two things: good roads and motor trucks. A favorable sign of the times is the growing recognition on the part of good roads advocates that good roads exist for the use of better transportation media—the motor truck and the automobile.

The motor truck is not only replacing horse transportation, but in many cases it is supplanting railways. The motor truck is the solution of the modern transportation problem.

In addition to the unlimited use of motor trucks for delivery purposes, they are substituting for railways where the railways themselves are using them to replace spurs, which are a source of expense and difficulty. Also in intercity shipments large truck companies operate transportation service for merchandise, supplies, etc.

An idea of the extent of this form of transportation which is calling for better roads and the best motor trucks is given by the example of Callan Brothers, of New York, who operate a motor-truck transportation system within a radius of four hundred miles of New York City. They have a fleet of over forty 7½-ton trucks. They have closely connected their service with the Erie Barge Canal, which runs from Buffalo, on Lake Erie, across the State of New York, joining the Hudson River at Troy, a distance of 387 miles.

Callan Brothers have linked their eight large warehouses, with a storage capacity of 900,000 square feet, and their motor-truck service with the terminals of the canal in New York city and important up-State transshipment points along the canal. The Harlem River ship canal is eight miles long. Callan Brothers unload freight direct from the canal barges at their warehouses alongside their yard for shipment by their large fleet of motor trucks and delivery direct to consignees or to Callan Brothers' warehouses, to be held for future delivery in New England, New Jersey, Delaware, Pennsylvania, or other seaboard States or to transatlantic piers in New York City.

These motor-truck transport systems are the outcome of the inability of the railways to handle freight. This condition is responsible for the discovery of the real value of the motor truck as a transportation medium. Motor trucks were used in connecting the broken lines of railway



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How the Problem of Motor Transportation Will Be Solved (Continued)

shipping and are replacing the use of local freight trains on "short hauls" to a considerable extent, thereby releasing freight cars for the more essential shipments on longer hauls.

Distances considered practical for motor-truck transportation are held by various authorities to average from 100 to 300 miles. In special instances trips of 400 miles have been made. An exceptional demonstration of long-distance hauling is the fleet of motor trucks which the Good-year Tire and Rubber Company operate between Akron, Ohio, and Boston for the shipment of fabrics and rubber supplies. These machines make the round trip of approximately 1,560 miles in from six to nine days, depending on the weather and road conditions. They are driven between terminals with no stops other than for meals and supplies. Each truck is manned with two drivers, one of whom drives while the other sleeps.

Department stores in New York City and Philadelphia are extensively patronizing long-distance motor-truck freight service. This method of transportation insures prompt receipt of goods.

The products carried by motor trucks have hardly any limitations. Recently several tons of finished leather, valued at \$40,000, were shipped by motor truck from Philadelphia to New York overnight. Railway service at the same time would have required from four to seven days. Machinery manufacturers and cotton and woolen mills in New England cannot well afford to await the arrival of slow incoming freights, so they have their raw materials delivered to them by motor trucks in express time. Heavy machinery is delivered direct from shops and foundries in Connecticut to factories in New York City. Wholesale grocers deliver in Washington from warehouses in Baltimore. Tons of high explosives that railways refuse to carry are delivered by motor trucks with but one handling after they leave the chemical works. And so on *ad infinitum*.

Farmers, too, are turning to motor-truck transportation. Thousands of them are now served by motor-truck express lines, without which they would hardly be able to ship milk or farm produce. This service has enabled them materially to increase their production, with a certainty of reaching the market. In Maryland there are twenty such lines carrying supplies into Baltimore and Washington. They have a daily capacity of 115,690 ton-miles and haul more than 500 tons a day into these markets and take back an equal amount of merchandise to farmers and country merchants. The United States Food Administration states that one man with a truck can haul as much farm produce as three men with wagons and cover three times the distance.

All of this emphasizes in a general way the conditions that have obtained in railway transportation, and explains why industrial and commercial interests are turning more and more from what had been considered "short hauls" to the use of motor trucks for transportation. Business men first turned to motor-truck service to meet an emergency; now they are turning to it to insure against interruptions and delays in carrying on their operations.

When counterbalanced by their capacity and more extended distance of travel, the upkeep of motor trucks has proved to be less expensive than the maintenance of

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Rheumatism

Millions of men and women of all races, and in all climates, have proved—over and over again—that certain forms of baths have power to relieve physical disorders and ailments. And so, from earliest recorded time, people have availed themselves of the remedial effects of these baths.

They did not know just what it was that made them whole and sound again; that took the pain and swelling out of their limbs, assuaged the fever and banished their disorders.

They Only Knew That The Baths Healed Them

They only knew they were ill—and that, through the healing influence of the bath, they were restored to health.

And so, to this day, people from all parts of the world journey to these miracle-working springs. Many travel thousands of miles to get the benefit of these wonderful waters. And they come back home cleansed of their infirmities, and filled with fresh vigor and sound health. *These are facts that have been proven millions of times.*

Hardly a person in the civilized world but knows someone who has gone to the famous European resort in Bath, England; the Spa, Belgium; Aix les Bains, France; or to the Hot Springs, Arkansas; Hot Springs, Virginia; White Sulphur Springs, West Virginia; Mt. Clemens, Michigan;—almost crippled, to come back with a new lease of life.

It Isn't the Spring Itself—It's The Sulphur in the Spring That Works The Miracle

It is the healing minerals held in solution in these particular waters that *neutralize the poisons in the body*, and help remove them from the system.

Of all these minerals, the most potent is *sulphur*, recognized by the medical profession as one of the greatest of all remedial agents. It is this powerful, yet *absolutely harmless* product that *removes the cause of many of the most painful disorders that afflict human beings.*

The heat of the water opens the millions of pores of the body, through which the sulphur passes into the tissues, and thence into the blood stream. Thus the most deep-seated and chronic of rheumatic and kindred disorders are reached and the pain-poisons that cause the suffering are eliminated.

It is by use of this wonderful natural remedy that chronic rheumatism, neuritis, sciatica and lumbago are overcome.

Skin eruptions of the most aggravated type—that resist practically every other form of treatment—are relieved. Acne, pimples and skin blemishes of all kinds disappear, sometimes in a very few days after commencing the treatment. This is common knowledge.

What is not generally known, however, is that, through a marvelous medical discovery,

The Same Results Can Now Be Secured in Your Own Home

without any expense for travel and hotel accommodations, and without any loss of time from business or household duties.

Nature's secret has finally been wrested from her. Scientists have at last found the way of dissolving sulphur and holding it in permanent solution. They have discovered a process whereby all the remedial virtues of the famous sulphur springs can be bottled up and made available *anywhere*. To this discovery they have given the name SULFLUID.

The Proof of Genuineness

SULFLUID is the only preparation in the world that contains more than 20 per cent. of Sulphur, soluble in water, as is proved by the statement of Henry J. Masson, A.M., M.Sc., of the Department of Chemical Engineering, Columbia University, New York City. Standard samples submitted to Dr. Masson, after complete analysis, were reported by him as follows:

"The sample of 'SULFLUID' submitted to me for examination contains 21.1 per cent. of total sulphur, carried in a harmless solution. (Signed) H. J. Masson."

This authoritative statement, from one of the leading chemists in America, should convince anyone beyond the shadow of a doubt of the absolutely harmless nature of SULFLUID. Being *identically the same in every respect as found in the waters of the most celebrated healing Sulphur Springs in the world*, it is only reasonable to believe that you will derive the *same benefits from SULFLUID at home* as you would by going to the Springs.

Even The Worst Cases Are Helped

No matter how painful or of how long standing your rheumatism, neuritis or lumbago may be, a course of SULFLUID baths will help you. If your muscles are sore and stiff, if your joints are swollen and inflamed, if you suffer from any form of skin eruption, you will derive grateful relief from SULFLUID.

Try It at Our Expense

We have proved what the SULFLUID baths will do in hundreds of cases—we know what they will do for you. Therefore, we will send you enough SULFLUID for a course of twenty-one baths—the course prescribed at the best known Springs, and let you take a week's treatment of these baths. When you see the results in your own case, decide whether or not you wish to continue the full course of treatment.

Why You Need Send No Money

We insist that you send no money. We do not even ask you to pay the transportation charges. Merely send your name on the coupon and we will ship you the full course of baths. Take the week's treatment at *our expense* and learn for yourself its miraculous powers. Experience the relief from your chronic suffering. Then decide. If you have not been relieved, if you have not been convinced, return the remainder of the treatment at our expense and you will owe us nothing. If you are benefited, as we know you will be, else we could not make this offer—you may then pay for the entire treatment, the price of which is only \$9.00—no more than the cost of a single day's treatment at the Sulphur Springs. Send us the coupon NOW!

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I accept your offer and will try three Sulfluid baths sent express prepaid, without obligation on my part. If I find that the baths are not beneficial, I will return the balance of the treatment at your expense, and I will owe you nothing. If the week's treatment has relieved me and I decide to continue with the treatment, I will send you \$9 within a week after receiving Sulfluid, for the entire treatment of 21 baths.

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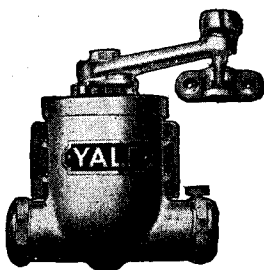
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How the Problem of Motor Transportation Will Be Solved (Continued)

horses. One of the big trucks of the Callan fleet has been in the service for four years, and it has never had its engine taken down for a general overhauling. It is still in commission carrying its rated capacity load every day.

The following is a schedule of the distances and time made by Callan Brothers' 7½-ton trucks:

	Miles.	Hours Per Trip.
New York to Philadelphia.....	100	12
New York to Baltimore.....	188	22
New York to Dover, Del.....	172	21
New York to Waterbury, Conn....	95	11
New York to New Haven, Conn....	77	9
New York to Bridgeport, Conn....	58	8
New York to Hartford, Conn.....	113	16
New York to Springfield, Mass....	139	18
New York to Worcester, Mass....	190	23

The foregoing gives a practical insight into the transportation methods of the immediate future. Motor-truck transportation has come to stay. The problem now is to perfect and develop it.

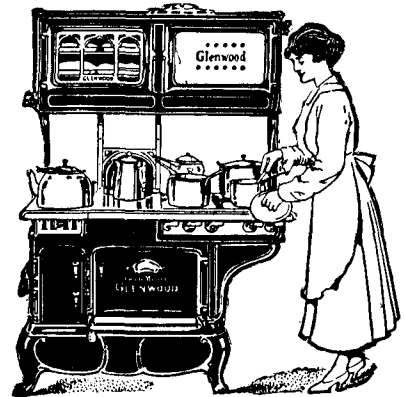
Engineers who for years have been engaged in the building of better roads are now including in their efforts the problem of better motor transportation. They realize that good roads are but a means to an end—efficient transportation, the getting of things from where they are to where they are needed in the best, quickest, and most economical manner.

Within a range of fifty to one hundred miles the motor truck is to-day easily a competitor on better than even terms with the railways. All that is needed to widen the limits of this zone is the building of smooth, hard-surfaced highways of adequate strength. Government recognition has been taken of this fact, and a new Government department is to be born out of the stress of the great war. Its purpose will be to create a country-wide system of roads that can be used in winter as well as summer. This has the double strategical value of a strictly military measure and of relieving railways. It is now proposed that topographical maps be prepared showing our present loosely constructed and unsystematic highways. With these as a basis, a plan will be made of an interlocking system of roads upon which the products of the Nation may be moved from coast to coast, and from the Canadian border to the Gulf of Mexico. New and sounder types of roads than heretofore will have to be constructed, having as the first consideration the greatly increased wear and tear of heavy trucks. Even the best of our existing highways are not calculated to withstand continuous traction of heavy-duty trucks.

The best engineering brains of the world thrashed out the problem of good construction behind the battle-lines in Belgium, France, and Italy. An approach to its solution was made when the engineering division of the French army "metaled" the roads behind Verdun in such speedy fashion that heavy tractors top-heavy with men, munitions, and supplies of all kinds were enabled to pound over those roads day and night, thus giving the Hun a blow that led to his defeat. This lesson of Verdun has awakened highway engineers to the possibilities of auto-truck transportation in times of peace as well as war.

The problem of transportation will be solved by good roads engineers and motor-truck engineers working in co-operation to achieve the desired end.

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**Bakes Bread, Pies, Biscuits
Broils, Roasts, and Cooks
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Although it is less than four feet long it can do every kind of cooking for any ordinary family by gas in warm weather, or by coal or wood when the kitchen needs heating.

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The large oven below has the Indicator and is heated by coal or wood.

See the cooking surface when you want to rush things—five burners for gas and four covers for coal.

When in a hurry both coal and gas ovens can be operated at the same time, using one for baking bread or roasting meats and the other for pastry baking—It

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